

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter

by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew,
with apt notes to sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spiritual songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,

Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie
of Stationers.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1638.

696 a 2

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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

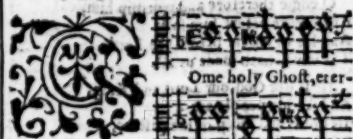
Collected into English Metre
by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Pordage
and others, compiled by Iohn Hildyard
in the year 1562.

Printed and sold by Iohn Iaggard
at the Sign of the Gun, in St. Dunstons Church
Lane, near St. Dunstons Church, in London.
1657.

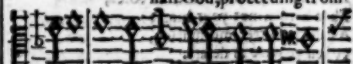
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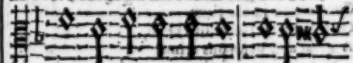
VENI CREATOR.



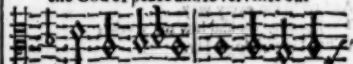
One holy Ghost, ever-



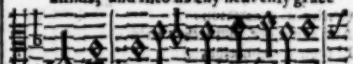
above: Both from the Father and the Son.



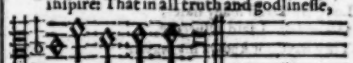
the God of peace and love. Vifite our



winds, and into us thy heavenly grace



infpire: That in all truth and godlineffe,



we may have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter;
in all wo and diftrefle:
The heavenly gift of God moft high,
which no tongue can exprefle.
The fountaine and the living Spring
of joy celeftiall:
The fire fo bright, the love fo cleare,
and unfion fpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chrifts Church doth ftand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promife made,
thou givelt fperth of grace:
That through thy help the praife of God
may ftand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
fend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ferve God day and night.
Strength and ftability all our weakneffe,
fo feeble and fo fraille:
That neither fleth, the world nor devill
againft us do prevale.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or difdaine.
And grant O Lord that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may efchew the foares of fin,
and from thee never fide.

To us fuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maift be our comforter,
at the laft dreadfull day.
Of all strife and diftention
O Lord difsolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriftian lands.
Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moft of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the fight.
And that with perfect faith alfo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perfons three.

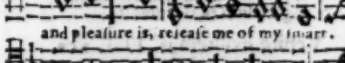
Laud and praife be to the Father,
and to the Son equal:
And to the Holy Spirit alfo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to fend
To all that do profefle his Name,
unto the worlds laft end.

The humble fuit of a finner. M.

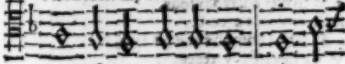
O Lord on whom I doe depend, behold
my carefull heart: And when thy will



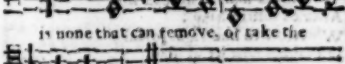
and pleasure is, releafe me of my inward.



Thou feeft my sorrowes what they are,



my griefe is knowne to thee. And there



is none that can remove, or take the
fame from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave
whole mercy ftill is preft,
To eafe all thofe that come to thee,
for fuccour and for reft:
And fith thou feeft my wretched eyes,
my teares and grievous groets
Attend unto my fuit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moene.

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so infected me,
and compass me about;
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God,
who for my sinns was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
whilst thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Left that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alfo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence;
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificence,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains faine and cleare.

Te Deum.

The Sea and all that therein is,
Ang his fur be them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he is taken care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your hearts:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way.
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumber'd
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

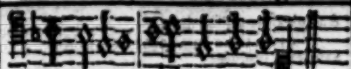
All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art mozt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum*;

Te Deum

W praise thee God, we knowledge
thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eternall
Father, all the earth doth worship thee,
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens, and
all the powers therein: To thee Cherub
and

The Song of the three Children.



and Seraphim, to cry they doe not lie.

● holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee
The Propets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledg thee alwaies.

Father of endless majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.

When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclo'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

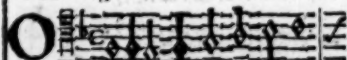
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruel might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleiving wight,
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

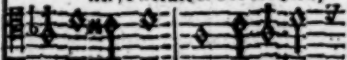
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.



All ye workes of God the Lord,



blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and mag-



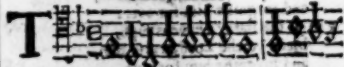
nifie him for ever.

- 2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 3 O ye the happy heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 6 O ye the shining Sun and Moons,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the seas and eke the foulds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

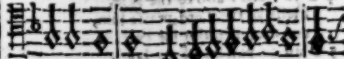
Benedictus.

33 O Azarias blisse the Lord,
blisse than the Lord, &c.
34 And Michael eke blisse the Lord,
blisse thou the Lord, &c.

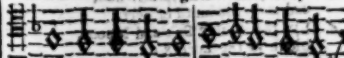
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



He onely Lord of Israel be praised.



evermore. For through his visitation, And



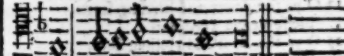
mercy kept in store, His people now he



hath redeem'd, That long have been in



thrall, And tspread abroad his saving



health, Vpon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind:
And alio his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.

As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sware,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.

That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in right confidence:
And alio for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:

And y^e O Child which now art borne
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

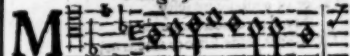
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alio for to teach his will,

Magnificat.

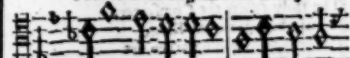
And please all thy daies,
To give them knowledge how y^e their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their finnes
Is through his mercy merce.

Whereby y^e day spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and the opprest:
And alio for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

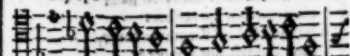
The Song of blessed Maris, called *Magnificat.*



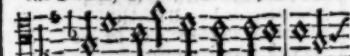
Y sonle doth magnifie the Lord,



My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



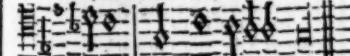
the Lord my God Which is my Saviour.



And why, because he did regard And gave



respect unto So bafe estate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.

He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And

Nunc dimittis & lo re Quicunque vult.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up assidually
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called

Nunc dimittis.

O Lord because my hearts desire, Hath
wished long to see My only Lord and
Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die, The joy
and health of all mankind, Desired long be-
fore: Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overcome:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athana- sius called Quicunque vult.

What man soever be that sal-
vation will attain: The Catholike believe
he must before all things retaine. Which

fath unlesse be holy keep, and intent
lolly: Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike believe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Vnity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of god
in sunder-parted be.
One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall for
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:

And send the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christiana verity,

Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.

So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,

That either God be three, or three
things Lord be thus to say,

Of none the Father is, no made,
ne create, nor begot:

The Son is of the Father, not
create, no made, but got:

The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonnet

He made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:

One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.

None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any than the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,

Together coeternall all
and all coequal be.

So Vnity in Trinity,
as said it is before:

And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adere.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:

This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.

And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight

Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,

That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.

God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:

And of his mothers substance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,

That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.

Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:

Teaching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:

Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.

One, not by turning of God-head
into the hem of man:

But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being our began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the unity,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sitteth at the right hand of God,
our Almighty Father theret:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
again he shall appeare.

A whole return all men shall give
with bodies new restruct:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
be saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face. From

him that lies prostrate, Lamenting sore

his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate,

Which gate thou openest wide to those,

That do lament their sin: shew not that gate

against me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived heret
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,

The Lords Prayer.

What I have bene and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things by pain
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st it also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were there:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee them?
Nay nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

Wherefore with teares. I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg on craves
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

O

Vr Father which in heaven art, Lord,

hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come,

Thy will be done in earth, even as the same

in heaven is. Give us O Lord our daily bread

this day. As we forgive our debtors, for-

give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead

us not, from evil make us free. For kingdome

power, & glory thine, both now and ever be,

The X Commandments.

The x. Commandments.
And Israel said Sir,

Hearke Israel, and what I say, give heed

to understand: I am the Lord thy God, that

brought thee out of Egypt land: Even from

the house wherein thou dwelt in thraldome

live a slave: None other gods at all before

my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt

thou make at all so thee:
Nor any figure like by thee:
Thou shalt not bow down

Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,

to them thou shalt not bow.

Not shalt thou serve the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:

That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree:
Upon their children that me hate,

and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine

the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath Day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do

thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,

ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass:
Nor stranger that within thy gates

hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:

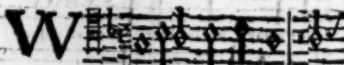
The Complaint of a sinner.

And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remaine.

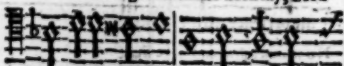
Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet that is having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Ass of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.



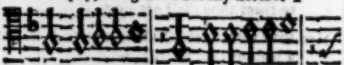
Here righteousness doth say, Lord



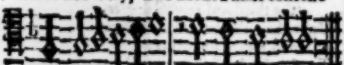
for my sinfull part, in wrath thou shouldst



me pay, Vengeance for my desert: I



can it not deny, But needs I must confesse



how that continually, Thy laws I do transgresse,

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end,
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plainely tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day: against thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in so such paths
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man tight wife
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that point,
Whereto I cleave and shall
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Whereto mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foci:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows,
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belong,
Which art my only trust.

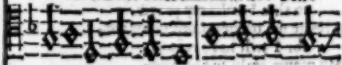
The

The Psalmes of DAVID in Meter.

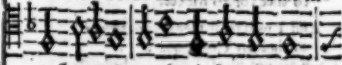
Beatus vir. Psal. i. T.S.



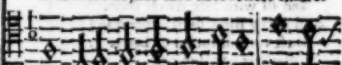
He man is bleſſed that hath not bent



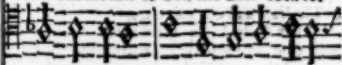
to wicked read his ear: Nor led his life



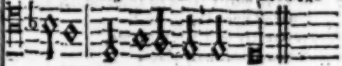
as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.



1. But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the river ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaſe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtands:
Even fo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the daſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braines?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?

3 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bands be broken:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us rejeſt the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as beires at thy request:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruife even wth a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.

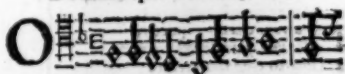
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

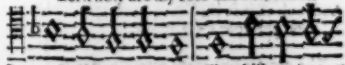
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Left in his wrath ye ſuddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

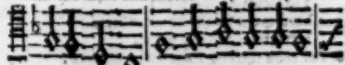
Domine quid. Psal. iij. T.S.



Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



vexe me more and more? They kill my heart



when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.

But



4 Then with my voice upon the Lord

I did both call and cry:

And he out of his holy hill

did heare me by and by.

5 I laid me down and quietly

I slept, and rose againe:

For why I know assuredly,

the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,

I could not be afraid:

For thou art still my Lord and God,

my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,

for now to thee I call:

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth

of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong

to thee O Lord above:

Thou dost bestow upon thy folk

thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord heare me when I call:

Thou hast set me at liberty,

when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:

For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?

Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse?

And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sit not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:

And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:

And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:

But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For then thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,

Then they that of their come and while
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:

For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

Incline thine eares unto my words,

O Lord my plains consider:

2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,

for I will have respect,

My prayer: early in the morn

to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lords

Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwayes abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them thant:

And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man,

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:

And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:

And shew the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose,

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:

Their throat as open sepulcher,
their tongues do glofe and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:

Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:

And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:

And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vj. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:

And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turn thee to the wretched grace,
my silly soule up take:

Save me not for my defects,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee one whit:

Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moone,
that I wax woodrous faint:

All the night long I wail my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:

For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:

But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:

And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:

Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a Lion he me teares,
and rend in peeces small:

While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:

Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress:

Which me pursue I mist cruelly,
and hated me causeless.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust

Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:

Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,

If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now Iudge thou me

According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:

By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and desired.

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paines and smart:

That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:

So that he feels his mighty hande
even every day and houre.

12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite:

He whets his sword, his bow he bendes,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharp:

For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warpe.

14 But lo though he in travell be
of his divellish fore-cast:

And of his mischiefous conceits
yet brings forth abate at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:

But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the last,
of him in whom it breedeth:

And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:

And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:

Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babe
thou wilt confound thy foes:

For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:

The Sun, the Moon, and all the starrs,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?

Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less
then Angels in degree:

And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferred him to be Lord
of all thy works of wood:

And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Thus

Therefore must I say, once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psalix. T.S.

Sing this in the 3. Psalm.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praises,
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most true:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destruid
by thy great power and might.

Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudges:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked to confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destruid:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through all the world to wide.

Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigdel:
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.

With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeld with equity
to every man his right.

He is protector of the poore,
what time they be opprest:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessitie.

The second part.

Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

For he is mainfull of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

Have mercy Lord on the poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up againe.

In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lords
my soule might still rejoyce.

The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

God shews his judgements, & were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

O Lord arise lest men prevaille
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

Lord strike such terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psalix. T.S.

Sing this in the 1. Psalm.

What is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so farr from thine art:
And keepst close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?

The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise him selfe,
and doth the Lord despight.

He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God faith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.

Tush tush faith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.

And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

Tush God forgetteth this, faith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

- 13 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppress.
- 13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say, tush, thou canst not for us?
- 14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.
- 15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
- 16 The Lord shall raise for evermore,
as King and God alouer:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
- 17 Thou hearst O Lord the poore mens plaints,
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
- 18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Flee hence as fast as any sowle,
and hide you in your hill.
- Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes peck:
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the iust and harmlesse breth.
- Of worldly hope all prayes were shrank,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
- But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.
- The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
- And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief use.
- And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rainet:
Fire & brimstone, and whirling winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
- Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the iust and upright men?
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- Help Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay:

- And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleave awry.
- Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fause.
- But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so shew:
To speak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
- For they say still we will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?
- But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppress:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
- Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is erid:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifid.
- Now sith thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
- For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Vique quo Domine. Psal. xiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- How long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert estranged?
- In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
- Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possess.
- Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quail.
- But from thy mercy and goodness,
my hope shall never start:
In thy releefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
- I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dirixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- There is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
- The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They

3 They were all **accursed**,
 and truly there was none
 That in the world did any good
 I say, there was none
 4 Is all their judgement false
 that all work mischief
 Making my people enemies
 not one to do good with
 5 When they thus have sinned
 great fear on them shall fall
 For God doth love the righteous men
 and will maintain them all
 6 Ye mock the sinner of the poor
 of their reproach and shame
 Because they put their trust in God
 and call upon his name
 7 But who shall give thy people health
 and when wilt thou fulfill
 Thy promise made to Israel
 from out of Sion hill
 8 Even when thou shalt rebore, again
 such as were captive led
 Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
 and Israel shall be glad

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T.S.
Sing this in the 1. Psalm.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
 who shall inhabit still
 Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
 in thy most holy hill
 2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
 whose works are just and straight
 Whose heart doth think the very truth,
 whose tongue speaks no deceit
 3 Nor to his neighbour doth he use
 in bad, goods or silver
 Nor willingly doth he raise calumny,
 which might embitter the flame
 4 That in his heart reproacheth not
 malicious wicked men
 But those that love, and fear the Lord,
 he maketh such of them
 5 His oath and all his promises
 that keepeth faithfully
 Although he make his covenant so,
 that he doth lose thereby
 6 That putteth not to usury
 his money, and his covetous
 Ne for to hurt the innocent,
 doth bribe or else perforce
 7 Who so doth all things as you see,
 that here is to be done
 Shall never perish in this world,
 nor in the world to come

Conserva me. Psal. xvi. T.S.
Sing this in the 1. Psalm.

I Lord keep me; for I trust in thee,
 and do confesse indeed:
 Thou art my God, and of my goods,
 O Lord thou hast no need
 I give my goods unto the Saints,
 that in the world do dwell
 And namely to the faithful flock
 in vantage that excell

3 They shall bear witness on their heads,
 which ran at they were mad
 To offer to the death gods,
 alas it is too bad
 4 As for their bloody sacrifices,
 and offerings of that sort
 I will not touch, nor yet consent
 my lips shall make report
 5 For why the Lord the portion is
 of mine inheritance
 And thou art he that dost maintain
 my rent, my lot, my chase
 6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
 in beauty did excell
 Mine heritage assigned to me,
 doth please me wondrous well
 7 I thank the Lord that caused me
 to understand the right
 For by his means my secret thoughts
 do teach me every night
 8 I let the Lord fall in my sight,
 and trust him over all
 For he doth stand on my right hand,
 therefore I shall not fall
 9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
 do both rejoice together
 My flesh and body rest in hope,
 when I this thing consider
 10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
 for thou shalt love it
 Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
 corruption for to see
 11 But wilt me testify unto life,
 for all treasure shall flow
 Of perfect joy are in thy face,
 and power shall vermore

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T.S.
Sing this in the 1. Psalm.

O Lord give ear to my just cause,
 attend when I complain
 And heare the prayer that I put forth,
 with lips that do not faine
 And let the judgement of my cause
 proceed a swifter from thee
 And let thine eyes behold and cleare
 this my simplicity
 2 Thou hast well tried me in the night,
 and yet couldst nothing find
 That I have spoken with my tongue,
 that was not in my mind
 3 As for the works of wicked men,
 and paths perverse and ill,
 For love of thy most holy Name,
 I have refrained still
 4 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
 stay me Lord and preserve
 That from the way wherein I walk,
 my steps may never swerve
 5 For I do call to thee O Lord,
 surely thou wilt me aid
 Then heare my prayer & weigh right well,
 the words that I have said
 6 O thou the Saviour of all them
 that put their trust in thee
 Declare

Declare thy strength on them that spare
against thy Majesty.

3 O keep me as thou wilt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:

And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fatt:

That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:

And musing mischief in their minds
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:

Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in hast prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:

Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
our of these tyrants handst

Which now so long time raignd have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are nise:

That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

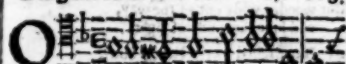
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill
with pleasure to their mind:

Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

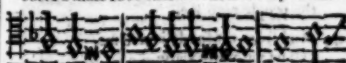
Diligam te Dom. Psal. xliij. T. S.



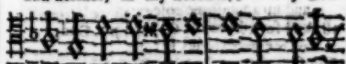
God my strength and fortitude, of



force I must love thee: Thou art my Cattle



and defence, in my necessity, O My God



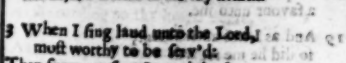
my rocke in whom I trust, the worker of



my wealth: my refuge, bachelor, and my



shield, the hope of all my health



3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be say'd:

Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd:

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:

The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great feare.

5 The sinne and subtil snares of hell
were round about me sett:

And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:

And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:

Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:

And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:

And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the shie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:

And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad:

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:

With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:

Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:

And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great feare.

14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare

The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent thy
to fetch me from below:

And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:

Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:

But yet the Lord was my defence,
and yet the Lord was my defence.

my face: and relief.

28 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

29 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.

30 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

31 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.

32 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness,
and sin in any case.

33 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

34 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuously wilt do.

35 And to the loving and cleer
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

36 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

37 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

38 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

39 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

40 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

41 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.

42 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

43 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder battes of brass,
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Then teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so fore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad;
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that stickest in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

Cess enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare

The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies successe :

The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard :

In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown :

Who like a bride-grooms ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,

With joy doth hast to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about :

Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure :

Converting foules, and making wise
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and mind :

His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever :

The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fixed gold I say :

The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard :

And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life :

Then cleanse me from my secret finnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keepe me that presumptuous sine
prevail not over me :

And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one :

For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalm.

In trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still :

The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need :

And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done :

And to receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee :

And all thy counsell and devise,
full well performe may be.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display

Vare the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his appointed save,
I know well by his grace :

And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust :

But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand up steadfastly :

9 Now save and helpe us Lord and King
on thee where we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18 Psalm.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power :

How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour :

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire.

To him nothing thou hast deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prove him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold :

And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure :

To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid :

Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay :

And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail :

Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.

8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand,

Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume :

Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase :

And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease :

11 For why, much mischiefed did they muse
against thy holy Name :

yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them fet
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow-string readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:

So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxiij. T.S.

sing thus as the 22. Psalm.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Every thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm;
more like than any man:

An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:

They grin, they mock, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:

Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy behest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:

Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Bathan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:

Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drow downe like water shed,
my joyas in fumes breaks:

My heart both in my body meet
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a postward drieth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsellors

Conspire against me curfiedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farr
from me at my great need:

But rather stith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.

20 And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power:

And keep my soul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in fender thiver:

And from the hornes of Unicorne
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:

And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:

And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away:

His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crye.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime

Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do indeaver

To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:

The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdomes of the heathen shall
the Lord shall have therefore:

And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and take also:

And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go downe to dust,
of life by him shall taste:

My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xliij. W.W.
Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any things
whereof I stand in need?
3 He doth me feed in coats most fine,
the tender grasse left by:
4 And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.
5 And when I feel my selfe neare lost,
then doth he be me home take:
Conducting me in his right path,
even for his own names sake.
6 And though I were even at death doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.
7 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despite of my foes:
Thou hast my head with balme refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
8 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

MY shephard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters estrie,
he lets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walke in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xliij. L.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

The earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath safely founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid a low the liquid flood,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
where to continue still.

4 Whole hands are burnish'd, and whole heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.

6 This is the blood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Lysanite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gates:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalm.

Lift my heart to thee,
O my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in they do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrowne
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right walke
unto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor asper my defects
let me thy mercy feele:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners save,
and such as go aside.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both
To them that keep his Testament
the witnesse of his troth.

the second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moene
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplid indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faime would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple parentesse
me from mine enemies shende
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

Sing this in the 14. Psalm.

Lord be my Iudge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strengthen me to remaine.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I read the trace,
and will do all my daies.

4 I do not lust to hunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among these men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrenche and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I am righteousnesse intend
my times and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swere.

12 My foot is staid for all assays;
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxv. I. H.

Sing this in the 14. Psalm.

The Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

3 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawle:
And think to ease me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

4 Though they in camp against me lay,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell fight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

5 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

6 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

7 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

8 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compass me about.

9 Therefore within his house will I

give sacrifice of praise
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,

for whence to thee I call:

Have mercy Lord on me oppress,

and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,

I sue to have thy grace:

Then seek my face faint thou to me,

Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,

nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,

be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their soune forsooke,

and cast me off at large:

And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke

of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,

and lead me on forth right

For feare of such as watch for me,

to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will

of them that be my foes:

For they forsake against me still,

false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me

this hope is fixed fast:

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see

in life that aye shall last,

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,

his will abide thou must

And he shall ease and strength thy heart

if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxviij.T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

THOU art (O Lord) my strength and stay,

the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like

to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,

that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up my hands unto

thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort

of wicked and pervert:

That speake right faire unto their friends,

but think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy work,

as they deserve indeed:

And after their inventions

let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,

his law ne yet his lore:

Therefore will be them and their seed

destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,

how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint

that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,

my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,

my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence,

our strength to resist:

The health and the salvation

of his flock by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage

Lord bleesse, guide and preserve

Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,

that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal.xxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 31. Psalm.

GIVE to the Lord ye Potentates,

ye Rulers of the world:

Give ye all praise, honour and strength

unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,

and honour him alone:

Worship him in his Majesty,

within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waves all

even as himselfe doth please:

He doth prepare the thunders-claps,

and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,

and wondrous excellent

It is most mighty in effect,

and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break

the Cedar trees so long:

The Cedar trees of Libanon,

which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,

or els the Vainor:

Not only tree, but mountaines great,

whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,

and shakes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for feare,

that called is Cades.

9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,

and makes the coverts plaine:

Then in his Temple every man

his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,

ruling the raging sea:

So shall he reigne as Lord and King,

for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people power,

in vertue to increase:

The Lord will bleesse his cho en flock

with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal.xxx. I.H.

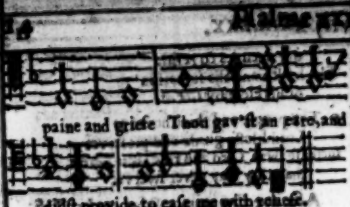
All land and praise with heart and voice

O Lord I give to thee Which didst

make my foe rejoyce, but hast exalted me.

O Lord my God to thee I can'd in all my

2 O Lord my God to thee I can'd in all my



paine and griefe. Thou gav'st an arrow, and
 2 *And* provide to ease me with sorrow.
 3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
 my soule from hell to save
 Thou didst revive when strength did lack
 and keep me from the grave,
 4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
 the goodnesse of the Lord.
 In memory of his Majesty
 rejoyce with one accord.
 5 For why? his anger but a space
 doth last and slack againe:
 But in his favour and his grace
 alwaies doth life remaine.
 Though gripes of grief and paine full sore
 shall ledge with us all night:
 The Lord to joy shall us restore
 before the day be light.
 6 When I enjoy'd the world as will,
 thus would I boast and saye
 Tush, I am sure to sleepe none ill,
 this wealth shall not decay.
 7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
 hadst sent me strength and aid:
 But when thou turnst away thy face,
 my mind was sore dismayd.
 8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
 to thee O Lord of might
 My God with plaints I did apply,
 and pray both day and night.
 9 What gaine is in my blood (said I)
 if death destroy my daies?
 Doth dost declare thy Majestie,
 or yet thy truth doth praise?
 10 Wherefore my God some pittie take,
 O Lord I thee desire:
 Do not this simple soule forsake,
 of help I thee require.
 11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
 into a cheerefull voice:
 The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
 and mad'st me to rejoyce.
 12 Wherefore my soule unnecessarily
 shall sing unto thy praises
 My Lord my God to thee will I
 give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I. H.
Sing this in the 18. Psalm.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
 let nothing worke me shame
 As thou art just deliver me,
 and set me quite from blame,
 2 Heare me O God, and that aunc
 to help me make good speed:
 Be thou my rock and house of stone,
 my fence in time of need.
 3 For why? as thoues thy strength is tri'd,
 thou art my fort and tower,

For thy Names sake he open my gates,
 and lead me in thy power.
 4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
 which they for me have laid:
 Thou art my strength, and all my care
 is for thy might and aid.
 5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
 my spirit which is thy dust:
 For why thou hast redeemed it,
 O Lord my God most true.
 6 I hate such folk as will not part
 from things to be abhor'd:
 When they on trifles set their heart,
 my trust is in the Lord.
 7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
 I see it doth excell:
 Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
 and knowest my soul full well.
 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
 that would me over-charge:
 But thou hast set me out of band,
 to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me affaile,
 some pittie on me take:
 Mine eyes was dim, my sight doth faile,
 my wombe for woe doth ache.
 10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
 my yeares in woe are past:
 My strength is gone, and through disdain
 my bones corrupt and wast.
 11 Among my foes I am a scorner,
 my friends are all dismayd:
 My neighbours and my kinsfolks-borne,
 to see me are afraid.
 12 As men once dead are out of mind,
 so am I now forgot:
 As small effect in me they find,
 as in a broken pot.
 13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
 their threats my mind did fray:
 How they conspir'd, and went about
 to take my life away.
 14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
 not to be over-trod:
 For I confesse and still have said,
 thou art my Lord and God.
 15 The length of all my life and age
 O Lord is in thy hand:
 Defend me from the wrath and rage
 of them that me withstand.
 16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
 and shew thy joyfull face:
 And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
 thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
 for that on thee I call:
 But let the wicked beare the shame,
 and into their grave fall.
 18 O Lord make dumb their lips out right,
 which are addic't to lyes:
 And cruelly with pride and spite
 against the just devise.
 19 O how great good hast thou in store,
 laid up full safe for them
 What feare and trust in thee therefore,
 before the fumes of men.

30 Thy silence shall them feare and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

31 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so furre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warr.

32 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore opprest:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

33 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

34 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psalm xxxii. T.S.

Sing this as the 20. Psalm.

The man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickedness
is hid and also covered.

3 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moeth
so drinckles did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sin discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and fight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the heafe and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifest
forrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusteth in God,
his goodness shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and cheerefully

Exultate in Domino. Psalm xxxii. T.S.

Sing this as the 20. Psalm.

The righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it is a seemly sight:

That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.

3 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalms and pleasant things:

With Lute and instrument
that soundeth with an air:

3 Sing to the Lord a song must now,
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes:

5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them up the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with perfect speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsell of the nations trade
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of mere accord,
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thoughts
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his house,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupe of horsemen shall not save
their sturdy steeds shall serve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.

18 But is the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that death their lead oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and staye
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 10. Psalm.

I Will give land and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortif'd
may heare and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be daunt,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.
9 Praise ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lyfe
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deeds:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His cares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
16 But he doth frowne & bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alwaies:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall say the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

I Ord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spere and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and sic with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,

○ Lord destroy them all
Let them be trac in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my boies shall speak and say,
My parts shall all agree.
○ Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cross well foes against me rise,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mournd therefore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:

As one that maketh wofull chere
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my discale did joy,
and gather on a rout:

Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mockes and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride.

At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their monthes aside.

18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and pause?

O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:

And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:

Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:

They still consule and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sceret:

Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to mende:

Be not farre off nor me for sake,
as men that faile their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:

Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousness,
my Lord God let me free:

And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:

Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will of him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I do mourne:

And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:

And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight

To see his servants prosper well,
that is, his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:

Vnto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxv. L.H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalm.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus persuade his heart:

That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to waite as he began:

So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:

Yet at no hand will he be tangle
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep then doth he mule
his mischiefs to fulfill:

No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens hie,

So doth thy truth it selfe extend
vnto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:

Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou saw'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:

In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:

Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:

And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee dost to know,
let not thy grace depart:

Thy righteousness declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me affaile,
to throw me out of place.
23 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintainet
They shall be overthrowen withall,
and neuer rise againe.

Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvii. W.W.

Sing this at the 31. Psalm.

Eudge not to see the wicked man,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy (such as to ill,
have bent) and let their will.

3 For as greene grasses and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
sone passe, fade and decay.

4 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.

5 In God let all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
time needh it not to crave.

6 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.

7 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

8 Be still therefore and be still
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lowd and wicked men.

9 Shake off despise, envy and hate,
we lust in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and shie
and follow not their guise.

10 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

11 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

12 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for sought shall them withstand.

13 The fewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.

14 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why, he sees the terme approach
when they shall sigh and moorne.

15 The wicked have their swords out,
their bow also have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

16 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts,
which once so kill the just:

Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers
whome they put their trust:

17 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale meet:
Then all their lewd and wicked mans
rich pompe and heaped store.

18 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

19 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

20 They shall not be discouraged,
whoe some are hard behead:
When other shall be hinger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

21 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quicke, yea meet even as kims grate,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

22 Behold the wicked borrow much
and never paies againe:
Whereas the just by libell gifts,
makes many glad and faine.

23 For they whom God doth blisse shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall peris in his rage.

24 The Lord the just mans wayes doth guide
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he leadeth good address.

25 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
not utterly to quicke:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

26 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man left nor yet his seed,
to beg for milery.

27 But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

28 Flye vice therefore and wickednes,
and vaine do embrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

29 For God so loveth equity,
and shewes to his such grace:
That he preferreth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

30 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.

31 The just mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and true:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

32 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

33 The wicked like a ravens wold,
do just men deafe hold:

By all means looking him to kin,
if he fall in his sin.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour him
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degrees
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and he was quite gone
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his mere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from Jewd men and unjust
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Psalm.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

1 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

2 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in
Ner any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.

3 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

4 My wounds stink and are sained so,
as lothsome is to see
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto me.

5 And I in carefull wisdome brought
in trouble and distress
That I go wailing all the day
in desolull heavinesse.

6 My loynes are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part

7 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.

8 Thou know'st Lord my desire, my groanes
are open in thy sight.

9 My heart doth paine, my strength doth faile,

mine eyes have lost their light,

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all

14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidencce O Lord
is wholly set on thee
O Lord thou Lord that art my God
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not ower me
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poore wretch am in
place, a wefull wight
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse.

19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repare
Because that good and honest things
I do enuse away.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away.

22 Hast me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

ISaid I will look to my waies,
for feare I should go wrong
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with mading, thought, and doubt
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not past
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoie:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord fish things this wife do frame
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The iacques part.

9 From all the finnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to foolles
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me moue:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and want:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:

At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.

3 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:

And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:

And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:

Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:

That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.

6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:

Thy fauour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew:

To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delightest not in:
I know thy whole desire:

With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man requite.

9 Most offerings and sacrifice

thou wouldst not have at all:

But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to bet:

For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:

Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:

But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:

The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercie (O Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am fore beset about:

My finnes increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haire upon my head:

My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee request:

Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:

Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that with and would me ill.

20 For their ill fears do them deserie,
that would deface my name.

Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
be on him, be for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwaies:

That those that love thy saving health,
may say to God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:

Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:

Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

The man is blest that careful is,
the meeke to consider:

For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.

3 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the last:

And

And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:

And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in his sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on mee
And heale my soul, which is full we,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me harm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness: say they plaint
He is so low, that without doubt
rife can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over mee.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. cxlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

Like as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-springs to obtaine

So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.

1 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

2 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do flide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?

3 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had,
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my trainet
Unto the Temple was our way,

with long and hearts most faine,

5 My soule, why art thou sad alwaies,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will hast to send relief.

6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The founts of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all affaist:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So fowen why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with paine oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. cxlij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

I Vdge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill bet
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chere:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief

He is my God which doeth wonders
at sea, and in the midst of the sea.

Deus. ausibus. Psal. xlv. T.S.

O Lord, our Father, and
our Father, and our Father, and our Father,

reverently record, The wonders work that
thou hast done in alder time O Lord. 1. How

thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and shoudst them
with strong hand: Planting our fathers in

their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword, nor strength,
the land of thy heritage:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'st them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trode:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereof,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.

The second part.
15 I am ashamed continually
to heare these wicked men
Vex so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That deare it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we blamelesse:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.

23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help, O Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

27 I am ashamed continually
to heare these wicked men
Vex so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

28 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That deare it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

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nor yet thy covenant brake:
30 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

31 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

32 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought:
33 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

34 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we blamelesse:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.

35 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for all:
36 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

37 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

38 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help, O Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eru'avit cor meum. Psal. xlv. L.H.
Sing this as the 15 Psalm

My heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall show thee's,
pertaineth to the King.

3 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to insite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth salt to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might &c. &c.
With honour, glory and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of deadfall might.

6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth right couisene maintaine.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:

God even thy God hath raised thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespiced:
When thou dost from thy palace passe
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array
At thy right hand the Qæene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to thee
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beates gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needles
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Qæene the case is sad)
Thou shalt have sones whom thou maist see,
as Princes in all land.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

The Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismayd
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hills be high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spile:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hills.

4 For one faire fount doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To frash the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In mist of ber the Lord doth dwell,
the can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heauen folk the kingdomes keep,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear
when God puts forth his voice.

The earth doth melt, and not appear
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth rely.

8 Come heare and see wondrous things,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush and cease,
which countries did consume:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burne with smoke.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) kind among
I am a Gentill thoust drive words out:
Among the heathen high and lowly,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 4th Psalm.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and cheere rejoice:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifest:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extend.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacobs,
his will beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant whistle:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skillfull praises sing.

7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skillfull praises sing:
God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne.

8 The Princes of the people have
them joynd every one:
To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted he.

As with a bullder doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 31 Psalm.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palls thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For so the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondered and they were
astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.

6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the seas dost break:
So they were strowd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So is the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and graces
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.

10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill;
yea round about her go:
And tell the towres that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towres theret:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall be he.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I. H.

Sing this as the 43. Psalm.

All people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell:

1 Both high and low both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.

2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wises:
In understanding shall my heart
his stady exercise.

3 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.

4 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoile.

5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is moost:
And they which of their treasures great;
themselves do brag and boast.

6 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.

8 They see wise men as well as fooler;
subject unto deaths bandes:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

9 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

10 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:

11 But shall as length tast of deaths cup
as well as the brut beast.

The second part.

12 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lowd and vaunt:

Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remaine.

13 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.

14 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

15 If any man wake wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:

Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

16 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:

His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

17 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:

And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.

18 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:

Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

19 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:

But like brut beasts so doth he live
which turne to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W. W.

The mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke

And

And all the world he will call and provoke.

Even from the East, and so forth to the West

From toward Sion, which place he liketh best,

God will appere in beauty most excellent

Our God will come before y long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire shall go before his face :

A great tempest shall rouse about him trace.

4 Then shall he call the earth and heavens bright,

To judge his folk with equity and right.

5 Saying go to, and now my Saints assemble :

My pack they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall declare his righteousness :

For God is Judge of all things more and lesse.

7 Heare my people, for I will now reveale :

Lift Israel, I will thee nought conceale

Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,

8 For giving not all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need to take of thee at all,

Goats of thy fold, or Calfe out of thy stall

10 For all the beasts are mine within the woods :

On thousand hills cattell are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine all birds that are on mountains :

All beasts are mine, which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were, I would not thee it tell :

For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh of great Bulls or Bullocks ?

Or drink the blood of Goats, and of the flocks ?

14 Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving :

And pay thy vowes unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me, when troubled thou shalt be :

Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked, thus saith th' Eternal God :

Why dost thou preach my lawes and bests abroad ?

17 Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abused,

And hat'st to be by discipline reformed.

My words I say, thou dost reject and hate.

18 If that thou see a thiefe as with thy mate,

Thou run'st with him, and so your prey do seek

And art all one with bawds and ruffians eke.

19 Thou giv'st thy life to backbite and to slander

And how thy tongue deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou fittest musing, thy brother how to blame :

And how to put thy mothers soune to shame.

21 These things thou didst, and whilst I held my tongue,

Thou didst me judge, because I staid so long,

Like to thy selfe : yet though I kept long silence

Once shalt thou feel of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this, ye that forget the Lord :

And feare not when he threatneth with his word

Left without help. I spoile you as a prey :

23 But he that thanks offer'th, praiseth me aye,

Saith the Lord God, and he that walketh this trace,

I will him teach Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalm.

THE God of gods, the Lord, hath cal'd the earth by name

From whence the Sun doth rise, unto the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his faire place, his glory bright and cleare,

The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste, to speake he shall not doubt :

Before him shall the fire wast, and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high, the earth below likewise

He will call forth, to judge and trie, his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, faith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slackt:
Thou offerst daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou, that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of beast and kind,
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungered sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To Bulls both have I mind,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foole and vaine,
so them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darrest thou
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow
thy deed, my the same.
18 Whereas for to asend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

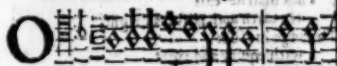
19 When thou a thief dost see,
by their to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids delect
Thou lik'st it well, and wastest hold,
so use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to flander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers name most deare.

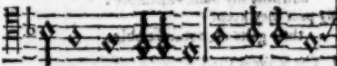
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am lye to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faultes in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God's mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walke in godly waies.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.W.



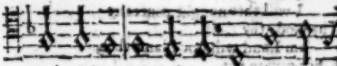
Lord consider my distress, and now



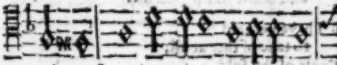
with speed some pittie take: My sin deface,



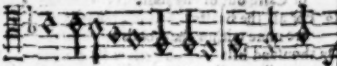
my faultes redresse, good Lord for thy great



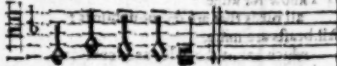
mercies sake. 2. Watch me O Lord and make



me cleane, from thine unjust judgement free:



And purge ye ever once againe, my holiest



crime and bloody fact.

3 Remote and sorrow doe constrain
me to acknowledge mine offences:
My sinne alas doth still remaine,
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in list
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me so convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glasser:
And if thou wash away my spow,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me lead,
that inwardly I may find graces
And that my strength may now amend,
which y^e hast swag'd for my trespasses.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning is,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others thereto:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall sicke.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy wondrous works & praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st it them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the best.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powere out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H Ave mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace.

After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and fill
my sinne is in mine eyes.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou shalt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.
5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shapè I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom: thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord bespinkle me,
I shall be cleansed for
Yea wash thou me, and lo I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unsotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving heal-h
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy waies and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unfold:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and vnto all

Grant that of thy Ierusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifices
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 10. Psalm.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why sett thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O kisse deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed roat out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lij. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalm.

The foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denyd.

2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besing'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Iherusalem,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Iherusalem shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay against all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy wrath destroy my foes,
with their own sares and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

O God give care and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full force oppress,
great griefe doth me contraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cruell
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much surfeit.
6 Such dreadfull fears on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror wherewith me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not craze:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over-past
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them poll,
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spied their City full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will succore me.
18 At morning, noone and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first & last doth raise,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will come accord:
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hand,
which were in covenant haire:
Of friendship to neglect the band,
they passe or care so faire.

23 While they have waite within their house,
as hatter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as sword.
24 Cast thou thy case upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies
He will no galefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite defild & gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this in the Lamentation.

HAVE mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprife
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mune and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all what saies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefes for
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me see,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
so glorie I asend.

With joy I will declare abroad
the goodness of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say
as I before began I

The thank is in thy lips and say
I do not cease for ever

12 I will perfect with thank to God
to God my vows alway

And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer sacrifice

13 My soul from death thou dost deliver
and keepst my feet upright

That I before thee may stand,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I. H.

Begin this psalm 4. 4. Psalms.

TAKE pite for thy people like,
have mercy Lord on me:

For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

3 Within the shadow of thy wing,
I set my selfe full fast:

Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:

I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite;

That to devour me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions full,
all set on wrath and ire;

And with such wicked men I dwell,
that free like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:

They wound & cut w their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright;

Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit;

Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are false in it.

9 My heart is set on him the Lord,
in him to joy alway:

My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my jaw awake I say
my Lute, my Harp, and string:

For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:

And shew his ways that doth exceed
in heaben lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as high
as heavens all are high:

His truth as high as any hills,
that sheweth in the sky.

3 Set forth and shew thy faith O God,
above the heavens height
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si videri vique Psal. Lxvij. I. H.

Begin this psalm 4. 4. Psalms.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right

Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.

Nay in your hearts ye mark and make
in mischief to consent

And where ye should give justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

The wicked (set from their birth-day
have erred on this wise

And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.

3 In them the poison and the breath
of Serpents do appeare

Yes like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

4 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well

No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

5 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout

The T naks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelp hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:

The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snakes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:

As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:

The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

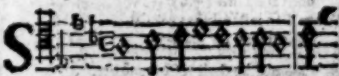
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:

And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

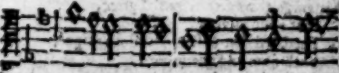
12 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:

And that a God on earth doth dwell;
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I. H.

S 

End aid and save me from my foes, O



Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me

from



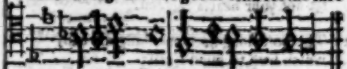
from all those, that rise and strive with me



2 O Lord preserve me from those men,



whose doings are not good: And let me sure



and safe from them, that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage a gainst me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They ran, and do themselves prepare,
when I do whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pittie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grint,
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they run,

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swordst:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our word.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength & doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongues,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remainet
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth raignt.

14 At evening they run about,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and fly.

15 They seek about for mee, & say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be hold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and Gods,
at need in all affaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. 124. LH.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatterdst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so fong,
that it in sunder braket:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chaine thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and sett out Sittim vale.

7 Gilgad is given to mine head,
Manassiss mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And then Palestine ought to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this side
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coast?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our host.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand.

He will tread down and put to flight
all those that is with in d.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 9. Psalm.

Regard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my faith to sleepe
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
1 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
2 In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.

6 The King shall be in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ayet
8 Let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
9 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. I.H.

Sing this as the 9. Psalm.

My soule to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.

1 For he alone is my defence.

my rock, my health and aid:

He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismayd.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worset

Ye leue to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God, my chiefe desire:

From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:

My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my earely trust.

8 O haue your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powe our pour hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The foes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With things most vaine do them compare
for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor stealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in a wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed.
So that all forts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

O God my God I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haste
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

1 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength and might:

As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

2 For why? thy mercies faire surmount
this life and wretched daies
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:

And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soule is filld as with manrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soul to destroy,
them death shall loose deuore.

10 The sword shal them deuoure each one,
their carcasses shall feed

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that do professe Gods Word:

For lyars mouthes shall then be stopp'd,
which haue the track dishurb'd.

Exaudi

Exaudi Deo. Psal. Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do praye
And rid my life and soul from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
3 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feates do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just nawares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they crye
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consule what feates to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevayle
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That thav which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te deceet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Psalme.

Thy praise alone O Lord doth raise
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowe to thee they do maintaine,
and their benefits fulfill.
3 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee,
3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice heare as God,
our healeth of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about
and compass with thy power:
Thou makest the mountaines strong and stout
to stand in every shower.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell fall far on earth,
shall dread thy figures to see:
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increaseth her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth canse to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great increaseth to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Intubate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T. 3

Sing this as the 63. Psalme.

Ye men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
3 How wonderfull O Lord say ye
in all thy works thou art:
Why feare for feare shall seek to thee,
full feare against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of Gods:
The laud thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man so passe hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.
7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alway:

With joyfull voices declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

2 Which doth cast our soul with life,
and it preserve withall.
He saves our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

3 The Lord doth prove our deeds & fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tride.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigues:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.

14 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

15 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:

And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.

16 The vowes that with my mouth I spoke
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

17 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.

18 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my peoe soule hath done,
to you I will record.

19 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speede space,
to praise him by and by.

20 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voice.

21 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do requir:

My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

22 All praise to him that hath not pur,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus misericatur. Psal. Lxxviii. LH.

Sing this as the 120. Psalm.

Have mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy graces:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly woe.

And all the nations on a row,
may see thy living health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:

O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:

O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blisse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blisse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Emergat Deus: Psal. Lxxviii. T.S.

Let God arise and then his Foes will turne
Et God arise and then his Foes will turne

themselves to flight: His enemies then will
themselves to flight: His enemies then will

run abroad and scatter out of sight. 2. And
run abroad and scatter out of sight. 2. And

as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind
as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind

blowes smoke away: So in the presence
blowes smoke away: So in the presence

of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.
of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.

6 He saves he gives and life both,
and he who saves and life both,
and he who saves and life both,

unto the comfortlesse
He bringeth bondmen out of thralldom,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, y^e rain pow'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in funder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was water:
And if lo be it barren wast,
thence it was refreshit.

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase braut and fame.

12 For without kings for all their power
shall see and take the spoile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pitch,
your hue shall passe like Dove:
Whole wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.

14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basen be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Zion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and lea^{ve} for pride together?
The hill of Zion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.

18 Thou didst O Lord y^eaced on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thralld.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.

19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us his grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine:

He is the God by whom we scape
all danger, death and paine,

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the ba^{ny} Gates
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walke.

22 From Basen will I bring forth
my people and my shep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And doe shall have their tongues imbrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost defeat:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.

25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And is the right the damels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Jacob whole posterity
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was Iesse Benjamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephthali,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and strange Kings to his subdu^{er},
I shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praies.

30 He shall destroy the pearceners rank,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and dunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto thy Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one cons^{ent},
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hast
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

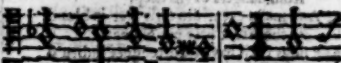
35 O God thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:

The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

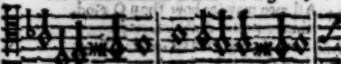
Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



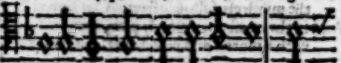
Ave me O God, and that with speed,



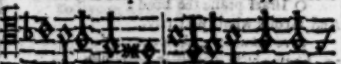
the waters flow full fast: so high my



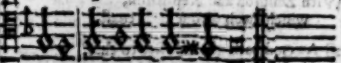
soule do they proceed, that I am sore a gait.



I sticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into such floods



I say, that I am like be drowned.

3 With crying soft, I faint and quake,
my throat is hearle and drie
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haïres are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of heasts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers lonnes my brethren all
for sake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Vnto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts as thine I beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chafe,
yea if I weep and moune
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They haue me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to worke me spite,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my soul deuoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of heasts to me give care,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord haue me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy seruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in last eare care I say.

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seeest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell tort to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.

26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desperts dele their house of griefe,
their of spring che expells
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape up mischiefs still,
(fish they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with we and grief
have been full sore opprest
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a shout:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath borne)
Than either Ox or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure,
All ye that seek the Lord behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why the Lord of hosts shall heare
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judas Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be filld.

38 His servants feed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:

39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this on the 2. 5. Psalm.

O God to me take heele,
of help I thee require:

O Lord of hosts with hast and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.

3 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that thinke and with me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me thame:

And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth
Which only trust and fecke to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:

All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this on the 2. 5. Psalm.

MY Lord my God in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppress,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just desired me Lord,
and rid me out of drear:
Give care and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:

Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a trust,
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept ever from my birth
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a mother seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbe doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now thy laid,
for God from him is gone:

Dispatch him quite, for to his end,
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:

But that in time of griefe thou mayest
in haile give helpe to mee.

13 With shame and overthrouen
all those that seek my life
Oppresse them with rebelle alio
that saine would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all times
Still more and more each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily helpe thee send
But of thy beautie O Lord
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go forth with
with thy helpe O God
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care
and dost instruct me still
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keepe and stay
Borsake me not unto mine age
and till my head be gray.

The second part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see
Thy workes are wondrous full indeed
oh who is like to thee.

21 Thou mad'st me free of affliction sore
and yet thou didst me save
Yet thou didst helpe and me restore
and tookst me from the grave.

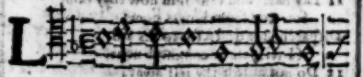
22 And thou mine honour dost increase
my dignity maintainest
Yet thou dost make all griefe to cease
and comfort art against.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with violl sing
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies
O Israels holy King.

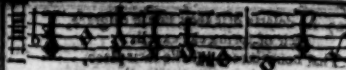
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee
And eke my soule will reach rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy brightness shall sound
and speake it daily still
For griefe and shame do them confound
that seek to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. II.



Ord give thy judgements to the King



therein instruct him well. And with



his songs that princely thing. Lord



let thy justice dwell.

1 That he may governe uprightly
and rule thy folk straight
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folks give peace
And eke let liasse hills apply
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might
So long as Sun doth shine by day
or else the Moone by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the just
like raine to fields new mown
And like to drops that lay the dust
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time
and all shall be at peace
Untill the Moone shall leave to shine
and change and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land
and from the founts within the land
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in secrets dwell
shall knowe to him full thick
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The Lords of all the fles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring
The Kings of Saba and Arabia
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand
And all the people of the world
shall seeke him at his hand.

12 For he the needie fort doth save
that unto him do call
And eke the simple folk that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore
that are with need oppress

He doth preserve them from death,
and bring their souls to life,
14 He shall redeem their lives from death,
from fraud, from snare, from death;
And cleave the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live with them that are living
to him of Sabaoth gods;
He shall be remembered as a King
and daily be praised.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of come shall be built through
That it like Cedar trees shall stand
in Lebanon full long.

17 Their Cities shall well stand fast,
the fruits thereof shall flourish;
In plenty is shall the harvest
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light;
And think them happy through the same,
all souls that dwell in light.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and flow
to Israel's God with praise;
For he doth every wonderful thing
yea he himselfe alwayes shall praise.

20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally;
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, Amen.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. cxli. 1. 5.

Sing in the morning.

How ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel.

And to all such as truly keep
their conscience pure and true.

2 Yet like a fool I almost die,
my feet began to slide;

And ere I will, even at a pinch
my steps awry gas glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did dislike;

That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.

4 They never suffer punishment,
as if death should them murther;

Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be thence;

And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore prelation doth imbrace
their neckes as doth a chamber gent;

And are even wear as in a robe,
with rapine and disquiet.

7 They are so fat that even for the
they eyes oft times out flie;

And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their hand.

8 Their life is thus licentious,
boasting much of the wrong

Which they have done to them;
and ever, yea, and now,
10 The heavens and the living King
they spare them till his wrath be past;

And pray they do of wrathily things,
no might they do otherwise.

11 The people of God see that they have done
to see their punishment;

And almost drink the bitter chalice
and follow the same paine.

12 The people of God see that they have done
to see their punishment;

13 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand

These worldly things, which wicked men
be hard upon him in their sin?

14 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase;

Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

15 Then why do I from such things
my fantastic refuse?

And wash my hands with innocency,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

16 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame;

And every morning from my mouth
sustaine rebuke and shame.

17 And I had almost said as they
misliking mine estate;

But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate;

18 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand;

But yet the labours was too great
for me to take in hand.

19 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then

I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

20 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place;

And at thy pleasure and the will
thou dost them all debase.

21 Then all men move at that strange sight
to see how suddenly

They are destroyed, dispatch, confusion,
and dead so horribly.

22 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay;

Their fumes, names, in all times light
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

23 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppressed;

24 So fond was I and ignorant
and in this point a beast;

25 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou hast me always kept;

26 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

27 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven to live.

And in the night there is nothing
like thee that I can leave
26 My flesh and sin my heart doth fail
but God dost faithful serve
For of my health God is the strength
my portion the future
27 And in all such as thou forsake
thou shalt destroy such ones
And those that trust in thy things
saying in their sleep
28 Therefore I will draw nether to God,
and ever with him dwell
In God alone I put my trust
thy waters I will drink

Ut quid Deus? Pal. Lxxv. I.H.

Sing this in the 2. Psalm

Why art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own people's sin
3 Lord call thy people to thy thought
which have been thus long
The which thou hast redeemed & brought
from bondage sore and strong
4 Have mind therefore, and think upon
remember is full well
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Zion
where thou hast went to dwell
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hail
and all thy foes deface
Which now as pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place
5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roare O God
They set as signs on every wall
banners displayd abroad
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow
So shine the bills and swords of thee
within thy temple now
7 The feeling saws, the carved boards
the goodly graven stones
With axes, hammers, bills and swords
they beat them down
8 Thy places they consume with flames
and clear is all this toiler
The house appointed to thy Name
they beat down to the foiler
9 And thus they said within their hearts
dispatch them out of lands
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send
our Prophets all are gone
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none
11 When wilt (Lord) once end this flame
and cease thine enemies' rage
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and raise on thee so long
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand back
and hide it in thy lap

Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap
23 O God thou art our King and Lord
and evermore hast been
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath been
24 The seas that are to deep and dead
thy might did make them dry
And thou didst break the Serpents head
that he therein did die

25 Yea thou didst break the heads to great
of Whales that are to fill
And gavst them unto folk to eat
that in the depths dwell
26 Thou madst a spring of streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to arise
27 Both day and eke the night, art thou
by thee they were begun
Thou sett'st a sign as with thy shine
the Moon and eke the Sun
28 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about
Both summer heats and winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out

29 Think on (O Lord) no time forgo
thy foes that these defame
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name
30 O let no cruel beasts devour
the Turtle that is true
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue

31 Regard thy covenant, and behold
thy foes possess the land
All sad and dark, for worn and old
our Realm as now doth stand
32 Let not the simple go away
nor yet returne with shame
But let the poore and need, aye
give praise unto thy Name

33 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain
the cause that is thine owne
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one
34 The voice forget not of thy foes
for the presumption
Is more and more increas of those
that hate thee spitefully

Confitebimur tibi. Pal. Lxxv. I.H.

Sing this in the 44. Psalm

Unto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee
Sith thy Name is so great, declare
thy wondrous works to all
3 I will sprinkles judgement
convenient time I may
The earth is weak, and all therein
but I her pillars stay

3 I did to the mad people as they would
deale not so furiously
And unto the ungodly ones,
I said, where are your horses,
4 I said, where are your horses,
your raised horses on high
And ye have you down with them
for the wickedness of your
5 For neither from the Bashan have
not from the Western side
New from forsaken wilderness
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone;
He putteth down the one and lets
another up to the throne.
7 For why? a city of mighty arms
is in the hand of God
And all the mighty were therein
8 As for his foes and his enemies
that do remaine of it
The wicked of the world shall drink
and suck them every while.
9 But I will sing of God
of Jacobs God therefore
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore
10 In wonder-brake the horses of all
ungodly men will
But their is brack of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Sing this as the 9. Psalm

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore
As in beginning was, is now
and shall be evermore.

In Iudra. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 9. Psalm

To all that now in Levery dwell
the Lord is clearly knowne
His Name is great in Israel
a people of his owne
2 At Salem he his teats hath pitch
to carrie there a space
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place
3 And there he brake both shafts and bow
the sword, the speare, and shield
And brake theray to overthrow
in battell on the field
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more mighte in thee doth lie
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high
5 But now the proud are spoild through thee
and they are faine on sleep
Through men of war no help can be
themselves they could not keep
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove

As haile on sleep their chieftains fell,
no horsemen once did move

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, when
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground
Then all the earth full voice raised
in silence shall be found

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak
To save the afflicted of the land
on earth that are full weak

10 The fury that in man doth raise
shall turne unto thy praise
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reprove
their wrath and thoust always

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that sigh him bet
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he

12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth
And full of terror is his sight
to all the Kings on earth

Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

I lift on him, and he my need doth heare
With my voice to God do cry, with
heart and hearty cheer My voice to God

I lift on him, and he my need doth heare
With my voice to God do cry, with
heart and hearty cheer My voice to God

I lift on him, and he my need doth heare
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I lift on him, and he my need doth heare
With my voice to God do cry, with
heart and hearty cheer My voice to God

I lift on him, and he my need doth heare
With my voice to God do cry, with
heart and hearty cheer My voice to God

5 The dais of old in mine I can
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.
6 By night my foot I call to mind
once made the ways to know
And with my heart much talk I had
my spirit do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now decay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with hold?
10 At last I said, my weakness is
the cause of this mistrust
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did for me
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel will.

13 Thy works O Lord are all wonders,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every where
And to do so make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.

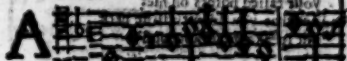
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The fountains of Jordan that defend
and Josephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well
And they for ever away did flee,
the depths as trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plentifully
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy thunders abroad did lie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

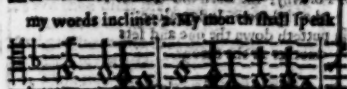
19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every hand

Through Moses and the high priests hand
thou ledst them safely guide.

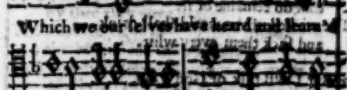
Attendke people, Psal. LXXV. 11



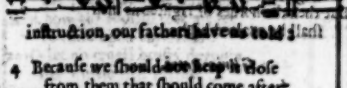
I read my right to my Law, and to
my words incline: My mouth shall speak



strange parables and fables as divine.



Which we our selves have heard of them
even of our Fathers old: And which for our



instruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Because we should not keep in those
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder shew.

5 To Jacob he commanded us to say,
how Israel should live
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and trac their feet also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil?
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But perjur'd still were,
his counsell and his will
And all his works most unlikelike,
which he declared still.

The second part.
 22 What wonders to our forefathers
 did he himselfe disclose?
 23 Egypt land, within the field,
 that call'd is *Pharaoh*.
 24 He did divide and cut the sea,
 that they might passe at ease.
 And made the waters stand as hills
 as doth an heap of stones.
 25 He led them forth in a cloud
 by day when it was bright.
 And in the night when dark it was,
 with fire he gave them light.
 26 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
 and gave the people drink.
 As plentiful as when the drops
 do flow up to the brinke.

27 He drew out rivers out of rocks
 that were both drie and hard.
 Of such abundance that no goods
 to them might be compar'd.
 28 Yet for all this against the Lord
 their sin they did increase.
 And stirred him rise in most high,
 to wrath in wilderness.
 29 They tempted God within their hearts
 like people of mistrust.
 Requiring such a kind of meat
 as served to their lust.
 30 Saying with murmuration,
 in their unfaithfullnesse.
 What? can this God prepare for us
 a feast in wilderness?
 31 Behold he brake the stony rocks,
 and founts forthwith did flowe.
 But can he now give to his folk
 both bread and flesh also?
 32 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
 with Jacob and his seed:
 So did his indignation
 on Israel proceed.

The third part.
 33 Because they did not faithfully
 believe, and hope that he
 Could alwaies help and succour them
 in their necessity.
 34 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
 forthwith they brake in founts.
 35 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
 a food of mickle wonder.
 36 When earthly men with Angels food
 were fed at their request.
 37 He had the East wind blow away,
 and brought in the South-West.
 38 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
 and fowle as thick as sand:
 39 Which he did cast amid the place,
 where all their tents did stand.
 40 Then did they eat exceedingly,
 and all men had their fill.
 Yet more and more they did desire,
 to serve their lusts and will.
 41 But as the meat was in their mouths,
 his wrath upon them fell.

42 And slew the *houe* of all their youth,
 and choler of Israel.
 43 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
 and still they did him grone.
 For all the wonders that he wrought,
 they would him not believe.
 44 They daunt themselves he threatened,
 and made their *houes* vaunt.
 Their yeares did wast and passe away,
 with terror and with paine.
 45 But ever when he plagued them,
 they sought him by and by.
 46 Remembering that he was their strength,
 their help and God most high.
 47 Though in their mouth they did but *blee*,
 and flatter with the Lord:
 And with their tongues had in their hearts
 dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

48 For why their hearts were nothing bent
 to him nor to his trade.
 Nor yet so keep or to performe
 the covenant that was made.
 49 Yet was he still so mercifull,
 when they deserv'd to die.
 That he forgave them their misdeeds,
 and would not them destroy.
 Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
 and did himselfe advise.
 And would not suffer all his whole
 displeasure to arise.
 50 Considering that they were but flesh,
 and even as a wind,
 Passing away, and cannot well
 return by his own kind.

51 How oftentimes in wilderness
 did they the Lord provoke?
 How did they move and stirre the Lord
 to plague them with his stroke?
 52 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
 and tempted God oftentimes.
 Precribing to the holy Lord,
 what things they would have done.
 53 Not thinking of his hand and power,
 nor of the day when he
 Delivered them out of the hands
 of their fierce enemy.
 54 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
 (as they themselves beheld)
 In Egypt, and the wonders that
 he did in Zoan field.
 55 Nor how he turned by his power,
 their waters into blood:
 That no man might receive his drink
 at river nor at flood.
 56 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
 which did them sore annoy:
 And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
 which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

57 Nor how he did commit their sinnes
 unto the Cattelkiller.

And all the labour of their hands
 he gave to the grashopper.
 47 With haile stones he destroyed their vines,
 so that they were all laid low.
 And not so much as wild fig-trees,
 but he consumed them with frore.
 48 And yet with haile stones once again
 the Lord their castle smitten.
 And all their stocks and herds he slew
 with thunder-bolts full hot.
 49 He cast upon them in his ire,
 and in his fury storm.
 Displeasure, wrath and evil spirits
 to trouble them among.
 50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
 and spared not the least.
 But gave unto the pestilence
 the man and like the beast.
 51 He strake also the first-born all,
 that up in Egypt dwelt.
 And all the chief of men and beasts
 within the tents of Ham.
 52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
 he did preserve and keepe
 And carried them through wilderness,
 even like a flock of sheep.
 53 Without all feare both sale and sound
 he brought them out of thralldom.
 Whereas their foes with rage of seas
 were over-whelmed all.
 54 And brought them out into the coasts
 of his owne holy land:
 Even to the Mount which he had got
 by his strong arm and hand.
 55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
 and did their land divide:
 And in their tents he set the Tribes
 of Israel to abide.
 56 Yet for all this their God most high
 they stir'd and tempted still:
 And would not keep his Testament,
 nor yet obey his will.
 57 But as their fathers turned back,
 even so they went astray.
 Much like a bow that would not bend,
 but slip and start away.

The first part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
 with offerings and with fires:
 And with their idols vehemently
 provoked him to ire.
 59 Therewith his wrath began againe
 to kindle in his breist:
 The naughtinesse of Israel
 he did so much detest.
 60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
 of Shilo, where he was
 Right conversant with earthly men,
 even as his dwelling place.
 61 Then suffered he his might and power
 in bondage for to stand:
 And gave the honour of his Ark
 into his enemies hand.
 62 And did commit them to the sword,

with his heritage.
 63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
 maidens had no marriage.
 64 And with the sword the Priests also
 did perish every one.
 And not a widow left alive,
 their death for to be done.
 65 And then the Lord began to wake
 like one that sleepe a timer.
 And like a valiant man of warre,
 refreshed after winde of storme.
 66 With Entrees in the hinder part
 he smote his enemies all.
 And put them into a flame
 that was proper to kill.
 67 Then he the ark and Tabernacle
 of Ioseph did refuse to dwell.
 As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
 he would in nowise chuse.
 68 But chose the Tribe of Iudah,
 whereas he thought to dwell:
 Even the noble mount Sion,
 which he did love so well.
 69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
 both sumptuously and sure.
 Like as the earth which he hath made
 for ever to endure.
 70 Then chose he David him to serve,
 his people for to keep.
 Whom he took up and brought away,
 even from the folds of sheep.
 71 As he did follow in Ewes with young,
 the Lord did him advance:
 To feed his people Israel,
 and his inheritance.
 72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
 his flock and charge did feed:
 And prudently with all his power,
 did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. LXXIX. I. H.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

○ God the Gentiles do invade
 thine heritage to spoile:
 Jerusalem an heape is made,
 thy Temple they defile.
 2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
 abroad to birds they cast:
 The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
 the beasts devour and wast.
 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
 as water spilt they have:
 So that there is not one of them
 to lay their dead in grave.
 4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
 almost the world throughout:
 The enemies at us jest and mock,
 which dwell our coasts about.
 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
 against us ever fume,
 And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
 thy folk for to consume?
 6 Vpon these people poure the same,
 which did thus never knowe:

All Rounders which call out in thy Name
confound and cry a thousand.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they have left wast and void.
8 Bears not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all afflictions,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sin defend,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still away,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach joyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou hast good,
before our eyes in fight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despite.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours gricte and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of bands
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into thy laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And trach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. LXXXI. I.H.

Sing it his ashe 77. Psalm.

1 Thou herd that Israel dost keep,
give care and take good heed:
Which ledest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubims most bright:
Shew Joseph thy selfe, and do not let
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasse eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare their pray?

6 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubims most bright:
Shew Joseph thy selfe, and do not let
send down thy beames of light.

7 I have said as much a very thing,
to those that dwell about:
And that our feet do love all,
they laugh and jest is out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

The second part.

9 From Egypt where it grew we will,
thou brought'st it a vine full digne:
The Israhel folk thou didst export,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full digne:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wall destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

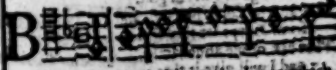
13 The Beare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts retorne againe,
from heaven look bestime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

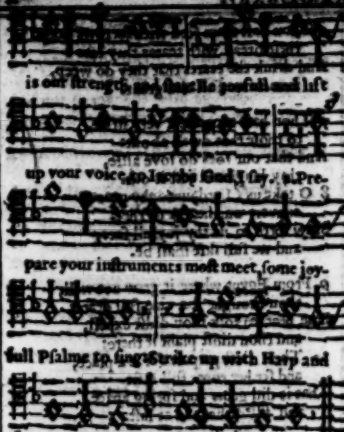
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the foote of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And is when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. LXXXI. I.H.



8 light and glad in God rejoyce, which
D 4



up your voice, and sing loud (say) a Pre.
pare your instruments most meet, some joy-
full Psalm to sing, strike up with Harp and
Lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.
5 This charge with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witness all his seed
should full observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so propos'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden cleave away:
And from the furnace, quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of distress,
I did thee terrure and praye:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Heare O my folk O Israel,
and I assure it thee,
Regard and make my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee relye,
of any land abroad:
Nor in an wife howe or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 And sayest thou the Lord, and I
from Egypt have thee free:
Thou art of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare it, HA
my voice when thus I speak: and they say
And Israel would not obey,
but did we quite forsake,
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their hearts:
To walke in their own counsels still,
yet themselves they might perceive.
15 O that my people would have heard the
words that I did say:
And that Israel would regard
to walk with in my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.
17 And they that sit the Lord do rage,
as flayers should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
I should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fennell of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
and that their hills should eat.

Deus fecit. Psal. LXXXII. I.R.
Sing this in the 77. Psalm.

A Mid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (saith he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.
3 Whereas of due, you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the world from the clauies
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some
for gains are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

SVp Lord, and let thy strength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Dew and Plal Lxxviii 137

DO not (O God) reuenge thy tongue
in silence do not stay
With hold not, Lord, thy rage is loue,
and make no space delay.
3 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry.
And those that bare an hate to thee
hold up their hands on high.

4 Against the folk they are deceit,
and craftily they enquiret
For thine alack to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
5 Come on say they, let us exult,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

6 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
7 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites alio:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuerse others mo.

8 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth A malick conspiret:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
9 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to bee:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

10 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serue them Lord each east
As to Sifer and to Iabin,
beside the brook Kilon.
11 Whom thou in Ender didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

12 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb thant
As Zeba and Zalmonna were
the Kings of Midian.
13 Which said, let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

14 Turn thee, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheels that haue no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with winds to flie away.
15 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountayns and the hills.

16 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their acks be laid:
And of thy flaming wind and thowes,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord being thus all I thus desire
to faithfull men to be:
That it may chaunce to see
and hence to learn of thee.

17 And let them euermore
to shame and blunder fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
perish also withall.

18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alow thou dost defend
and raise throughout the world.

Quam dilecta Plal Lxxviii 137

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

How pleasant is the dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
1 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

2 The sparrows find a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherin to keep her young.

3 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
haue place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

4 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and euer give thee praise.

5 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

6 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me giue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.

9 O Lord our shield, of thy good graces,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the faces
of thine appointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.

11 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

12 For God the Lord light and defence,

will grace and worship give
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that art is blind,
and happy are his eyes,
That is priviledged in his death,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedictus. Psal. LXXV. I. H.

Sing this as the 11. P. Psalm.

Thou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou refusedst Jacobs seed,
from rhalidoms out of hand.
1 The wicked wailes that they were in,
thou didst them deane remitt.
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

2 Thine anger she thou didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gonet
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn thee forth,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heare what God faith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring a pace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. LXXV. I. H.

Sing this as the 11. P. Psalm.

I Lord bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and grins appeale
full poore and weak am I.
a Preserve my soule, because my waile
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soules,
that now with paine is pind:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou werkest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

15 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply.
O helpe and save thine own,
thy handmaids soules sin.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be ashamed, because (Lord) thou
dost helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. LXXXVII. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

That City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

3 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide.
He loves them more than all the rest,
of Jacobs tents beside.

5 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I say are said of thee,
thou City of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the fame.
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compact all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. LXXXVII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Lord God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to mee
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

3 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy light on hie
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why dwich woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:

It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are dead.

6 As those that lie in graves, I say
whom thou hast cleane forgot.
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one that up fall here
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full force on me do list:
And all thy sternes against me rise,
my soule to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me fore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy glorious works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindest Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroyed,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from mee?

16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many yeares
The terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrath full rage
all force upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,
but me oppresse withall.

18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the riet
And all at once with streams full flout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. LXXXIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said that my mercy shall
for evermore remaine
that thou shalt the heavens
thy workes ever praise.

3 To mine elect, faith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perfwade,
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and establish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
is all the clouds abroad:
Among the Sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On evry side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is leen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it despoild:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North & South, & East and West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy perient power O God:
For in the favour of thy fight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and voice.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
is thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us build,
shall lift our borne on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst shew:
And thus thou didst them say to them
thy mind to make them know.

20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to bet:
And let him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the soanes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horse eke shall
belifted up on high.

26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that spring:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes for sake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:

And so will scourge them for their time,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him from me.
Not handle him with craftiness,
and so my wrath forgoe.
35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoken.
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once Iware I by my holiness,
and that I performe will.
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might.
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast.
A faithfull witness from on high
to shall his kingdom last.
39 But now Lord as thou dost reject,
and now thou chaggest chere;
Yes, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own appointed deere.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone.
And down upon the ground alle
hast cast his royall crown.
The first part.
41 Thou pluckt his habitation,
his walls thou dost confound.
Thou bestrest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakest them to the ground.
42 That he is fordesstroyd and torne,
of combers by throughout.
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou thine right hand hast lifted up
that high to erre annoy.
And all his foes that him devoure,
for thou hast made to joy.
44 His sword edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand.
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou dost also take away,
his throne his joy and mirth.
By thee are overthrowne, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lusty daies.
And raind of him all report
with shame and great diffidence.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever, wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast.
Why hast thou made the fumes of smoke
as things in vaine to last.

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never last.
Or from the hand of hell his name
shall be deliverd free.
50 Where is O Lord thine old goodness,
so oft declar'd before.
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast sworn?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants last.
The railings of thy people all
borne in my heart have last.
52 Where with O Lord thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name.
The firs of thine indignation
they cease not to defame.
53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye.
Through skie and earth, and all the coast,
Amen, Amen, I say.
Domine refugium Psal. XC. II.
sing this in the 5. psalm.
Thou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of safe and rest.
In all times past, yes to long since,
as cannot be expressd.
54 Ere there was made mountains or hills,
the earth and world abroad;
From age to age, and alwaies shall
for ever thou art God.
55 Thou grindest man through grief and paine
to powder, thy hand the side.
And then thou shalt againe returne,
againe ye fennes of men.
56 The lasting of a thousand yeres
what is it in the sight of thee?
As yesterday it doth appeare
or as a watch by night.
57 So soone as thou dost loose them,
then is their life and trade.
All as asleepe, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
58 Which in the morning silnes full bright
but fadeth by and bye.
And is cut downe ere he might
all withered, dead, and drie.
59 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayd.
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full fore afraid.
60 The wicked works if we have wrought,
thou sett before thine eyes.
Our privy fault, yea like our thought,
thy countenance doth hide.
61 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth grieve our soules.
Our yeres consume as waxe or chaffe,
and are not call'd againe.
62 Our time is three score yeres and eke
that we do live on mold.
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wonderous old.
The second part.
63 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the which we count upon.
Is nothing els but painfull griefe
and we as blaine are gone.
13 Who once doth know what strength is there
what mighte cleane anger hath.
Or in his heart who doth thee trust
according to thy wrath.

13 Instruct us, Lord to know and try
how long our daies remaine.
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed.
Shew favour to thy servants now
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy looke
and then our joy shall bee.
All times so long as life doth last
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
new also, making glad.
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light.
And shew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants this day.
Confirm the works we doke in hand.
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Plal. XC. The
Sing this in the 8. Psalm.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place
of God most high doth dwell
in shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
1 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to thee trust with full intent.
My God is he, in him will I abide
my whole affiance stay.
2 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laide.
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
3 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there.
His faith and truth thy fence shall bee
as sure as shield and speare.

4 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be afright.
Of all the daies that file by day
nor terrors of the night.
5 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in dark so fast.
Nor yet of that which doth destroy
and at noone day doth waste.
6 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall bee.
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand
and yet shalt thou be free.
7 Be thou that see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard.

That even like so their desire
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, Truly I say
to stay my hope on thee.
And in the highest I put my trust
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare
with thee it shall be well.
Nor yet the plague shall once come nigh
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge command he sent.
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in these hands shall beare thee up
still waiting thee upon.
So that thy foot shall never chance
to stumble at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt go
the Adder fell and long.
And tread upon the Lions young
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me
I will acquire him quite.
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for helpe me doth cry,
an answer I will give.
And from his griefe thou shalt him will
in glory for to live.

16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time.

The goodness of my loving heart
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Plal. XCij. The
Sing this in the 9. Psalm.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord.
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with all accordings.

2 To thee the kindness of the Lord
become creday be light.
And eke declare his truth abroad,
wherein doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments
on Lute and Harpe so sweet.
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so brought by thee.
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handiwork to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout.
So deeply are thy counsels set
that none can trie them out.

6 The man wofull hath not the wit
these things to passe to bring.
And all such foolers are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will
as grasse do spring full fast.

They

They when they flourish in their life
for ever shall be said.
8 But thou art mighty Lord thou hast
year thou dost raise the dead
In every time seasonally
both now and evermore

9 For why O Lord, behold and see
behold the foes I say
How all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as a Valourer
shalt lift mine home on high
With fresh and new prepared oyle
thine ointment King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise
mine care shall beare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high
as Dates trees bud and blow
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God
Within his courts they spring apace
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in thirage much fruit shall bring
both fat and well bescent
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just
and upright in his will
He is my rock my hope and trust
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XLII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

The Lord as King aloft doth raise
with glory goodly dignite
And he to shew his strength most maie
hath girt himselfe with might.
The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it to fore,
No might can make it move or fade
at stay it doth endure.

Ere y the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou hast bene evermore.
The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise
they roare and make a noise
The floods (I say) did enterprise
and lifted up their voice.

Yea, though the stormes arise in fight
though seas do rage and swell
The Lord is strong and more of might
for he on high doth dwell.
And look what promise he doth make
his household to defend
For just and true they shall in take
all times without an end.

Deus virtuosum. Psal. XLII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

Lord thou dost revenge all wrong
that office looke to thee
With vengeance doth to thee belong
declare that all may see.
Set forth thy iustice for them O right
the earth dost judge and guide
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

How long shall wicked men be proud
with lifting up their voice
How long shall wicked men, I say
thus triumph and rejoice?

How long shall they be brags buffe eat
and proudly prate their fill
Shall they rejoice that be so stout
whose works are evill?

Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spake and were full force
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

The widowers which are comfortless
and strangers they despise
They slay the children fatherless
and none doth put them by.

And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee
Can Jacobs God this undertake
tuff, so he cannot see.

O folk thinke, and people ride
some knowledge now discern
Ye fooles among the multitude
at length begin to learn.

The Lord which made heaven and earth
he needs of right must be
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.

The Lord doth all the world survey
and make them understand
Shall he not then your deeds descry
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he sees full of guile
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vaine.

But Lord, that man is happy sure
whom thou dost keep in awe
And through correction doth procure
to teach him in thy Law.

Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit
When wicked men shall be suspect
and fall into the pit.

For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take
His heritage whom he doth chuse
he will no time forsake.

Untill that judgement be decreed
to justice to convert
The

The

That all may follow her with peace,
that life of upright heart.

26 But who shall stand against the cruel traitor?
Or who shall find the truth from their hand,
that wicked words mislead?

27 Except the Lord be our defence,
mine enemies will devour me.

My soul and life have been almost
almost as low as death.

28 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
I now am like to fall:

Thy goodness, Lord, did in providence
to stay me up again.

29 When with my feet I mist my ways,
and could no longer stand:

Then Lord thy goodness, Lord, did in providence
and that did save my mind.

30 With them inhabit the life, and draw
with wicked men to fit

Which with presence, backed of law,
much mischief do commit.

31 For they consult against the life
of righteous men, and seek

And in their counsel they are wise
to shed the gentle blood.

32 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

33 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

34 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

35 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

36 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

37 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

38 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

39 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

40 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

41 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

42 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

43 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

44 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

45 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then shall ye never more
As ye with grudging many a time
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:

My wondrous works which they did see,
yet still they would not move.

10 Twice twenty years they did the land
and I to them did stay.

They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:

That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

12 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

13 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

14 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

15 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

16 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

17 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

18 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

19 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

20 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

21 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

24 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

25 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

26 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

27 For they have said, we will not see
the face of the Lord, for we are dead.

28 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God to whom I trust,
he is my strength and rock.

29 And he shall cause their mischief
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,
our God hath them destroy.

Cantate Domino, Psal. XCv. 1-18
Sing unto the Lord, ye that are his flock.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:

Sing unto him with new accord,
all people on the earth:

2 Yea sing upon the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:

Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the Name:

3 Among the heathen let the declare
his honour round about:

To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout:

4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise always:

And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:

But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made:

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord always,
ye people of the world:

All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord:

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:

And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight:

10 Tell all the world he reigns above,
the Lord doth raise above:

Yea he hath set the earth on foot,
that it can never move.

11 And

- 71 And that rule the world above
that rules with power might
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
- 72 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce,
The sea and all that is therein,
shall about and make a noise.
- 73 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth;
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
- 74 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
When he shall judge the world
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvij. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- T**he Lord doth reign, whereat the earth,
may joy with pleasant voice;
And eke the liles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
- 2 Both clouds and darkness eke, do swell
and round about him beare;
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.
- 3 Yea fire and heat at once do rise,
and go before his face;
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
- 4 His lightnings eke full bright, did blaze
and to the world appeare;
Whereat the earth did quake and shake,
with dread and deadly feare.
- 5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord;
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
- 6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad;
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

- 7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine;
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintaine.
- 8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call;
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
- 9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall rejoyce;
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
- 10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
- 11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill;
For he doth save the fowles of his
from such as would them kill.
- 12 And light doth spring up to the just,

with pleasure for his part;
Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

- 13 Yerighteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness professing;
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and minnfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- O** Sing ye now unto the Lord,
as new and pleasant songs;
For he hath wrought through out the world
his wonders great and strong.
- 2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour;
And getteth himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.
- 3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might;
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
- 4 His grace and truth to us he sheweth
in mind he doth bestow;
That all the earth hath fees right well
the goodness of the Lord.
- 5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the world;
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
- 6 Upon the harp and lute sing,
give thanks to him with psalms;
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with shalmes.
- 7 Yea let the sea with all his waves,
for joy both roare and swell;
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
- 8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands upon;
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.

- 9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight;
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

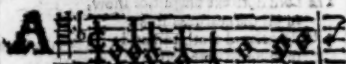
Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

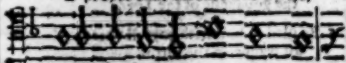
- T**he Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore;
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
- 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great;
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
- 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull true;
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
- 4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right;
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

- 5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do :
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
- 6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call :
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.
- 7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them arill.
- 8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answerst them againe :
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.
- 9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill :
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

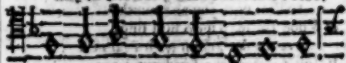
Iubilare Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



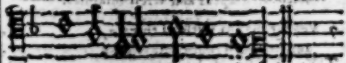
I people that on earth do dwell,



sing to the Lord with chearfull voice,



Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell:



comeye before him and rejoyce.

- 1 The Lord ye knowis God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheepe he doth us take.
- 2 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blisse his Name alwayes
for it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 19. Psalm.

- IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
- 2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheepe.
- 3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:

- Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
- 4 For why, the goodness of the Lord,
for evermore doth raunge:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

Misericordiam. Psal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

- I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
- And in the midst of my house walke,
in pursuance of my spirit:
And no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.
- 4 That their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart:
none evill will I see.
- 5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh lie.
- 6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
- 7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
- 8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

- O Heare my prayer, Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
- 2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
- 3 Incline thine eare to me, make hast
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do,
my daies consume and fall.
- 4 And as an hart my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And wither, like the grasse that I
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
- 7 And as an Owle in desert is,
lo I am such a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the house top, am alone.
- 8 Lo daily in reprochfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
- 9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have filled:

And

And mine eyes have been
that from mine eyes have
10 Because of thy discipline, Lord,
thy wrath and thy discipline
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe
11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade
And I am wither'd like the grass,
which teereth away doth fade
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remaine in steady places
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

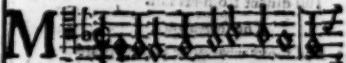
13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
forever is come to end.
14 For even in the flouds thereof
thy servants do delight
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.
15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly
his glory shall appeare.
17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age,
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Ierusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made
26 Yea they shall perish and decay
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waste
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in their fight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

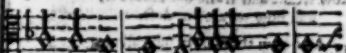
Benedic anima. Plat. Cij. T. S.



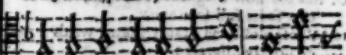
Y soul give land unto the Lord, my



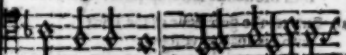
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets



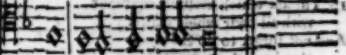
of my heart, praise ye his holy Name. Give



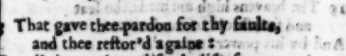
thanks, to God for all his gifts, shew not



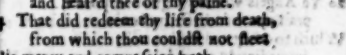
thy selfe unkind: And suffer not his bene-



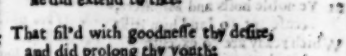
fits, to slip out of thy mind:



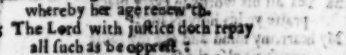
That gave thee pardon for thy faulte, and



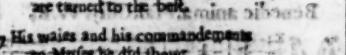
and thee restor'd againe: For all thy weakes and fraile disaile,



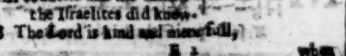
and heal'd thee of thy paine: That did redeem thy life from death,



from which thou couldst not flee: His mercy and compassion both



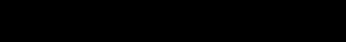
he did extend to thee. That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,



and did prolong thy youth: Like as the Eagle casts her bill,



whereby her age reneweth: The Lord with justice doth repay



all such as be oppress'd: So that their sufferings and their wrongs

when sinners do him grieves
The flower to conceive a wrathe
and render to him love.

9 He chide not us continually
though we be full of sinne
Nor keeps our fault in memory
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our finnes
the Lord doth us regard
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sin from us
and our offences all
As fast as is the Sun from
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare
unto their children beare
Like pittie beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape
our mould and fashion just
How weak and fraille our nature is
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay
Or like the flower right faire in field
that fadeth full soon away.

16 Whose glorie and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with him shall ever stand
Their children children shall receive
his righteousness at hand.

18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord
And by his power imperiall
he governe all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power
praise ye and blisse the Lord
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

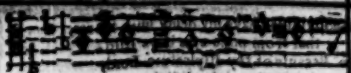
21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers
cease not to laud him still
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name
My heart, my mind and eke my soules
praise ye also the same.

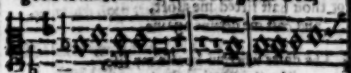
Benedic anima. Psal. CIII. W.K.



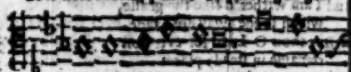
Thy praise the Lord, speak.



good of his Names O Lord our great God.



how dost thou appeare? So passing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maiestie in these shine most clare.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.

The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread
That it to a certaine
compar'd may be.

3 His chamber, becom's lie
in the clouds full sure
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.

And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aere.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to goe
And lightnings to serve,
we see all preste:

His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast
That it once to move
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast
Which by his own nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee
And so give due place
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.

8 The mountaines fall high
they then up ascends
If thou dost but speak
thy word they fulfill.

So likewise the vallicies
most quickly descend

Where thou dost remaine they shall abide
For thou art the Lord God Almighty

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how farre they shall run
So that in their rage
not that passe they can
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more
which made was for man

The second part

10 He fendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills
11 Where both the wild ass
their thirst oft times slakes
And beasts of the mountain
thereof drink their fill
12 By these pleasant springs
ofountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell

13 The mountaines to moine
the clouds he doth affe
The earth with his works
is wholly replete
14 So as the bruis cartell
he doth not refuse
But graffe doth provide them
and herb for mans meat

15 Yea bread wine and oyle
he made for mans sake
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so high

17 In these may birds build
and make their nest
In fir trees the doe
remaine and abide
18 The high hills were cut
for wild goats to rest
And eke the rocks flow
for Comies to hide

19 The Moone then is
her season to run
The daies from the night
thereby to discern
And by the day
also of the Sun
The cold from heat
thereby we learn

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power
Then creepe forth do all
the beasts of the wood

21 The Lions range
their prey to devour
But yet it is their Lord
which giveth them food

22 As soon as the Sun
is up they retire
To couch in their dens
then are they full of life
23 That man to his work
as right doth require
Till night come and call him
to take rest againe

The third part

24 How lovely O Lord
are all thy works found
With wilde beasts full
they are indeed wrought
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound
And as for thy riches
they passe all mens bound

25 So is the gulf
which large is and broad
Where things that creep
and beasts of each kind
26 There both mighty ships sail
and some lie at anchor
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport

27 All things on thee wait
thou dost them relieve
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give
They gather full gladly
those things which they need

Thou openest thy hand
and they find such grace
That they with good things
are filled we thee praise
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turne thy face
For if thou their breath
vile dust then they be

30 Again when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint
and what shall ensue
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed
And do thy good
the dry earth renew

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice
32 His looks can the watch
to tremble full fast
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his face

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I alway

So long as I live.

my God praise will be
34 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him praise
I will joy in him
to him will I cry.

35 The fancies, O Lord,
consume in thine ire
And cleave the perverse
them root out with thames
But as for my soule
let it still declare
And say with the faithful
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cy. N.

Give praise unto God the Lord
and call upon his Name
Among the people extol
his works, to shew his fame
Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praises
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought
In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord
And let the heart also rejoice
of them that seek the Lord
Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his light.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull hearts
Ne let the judgments of his month
out of your mind depart
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seeds
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only in days
the mighty Lord our God
And his most rightfull judgments
through all the world shal
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his
He hath remembered evermore,
to thousands of generations.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago
And faithfull oath which he hath
to Isaac also.

10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey
And for eternal covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, I to you
all Canaan land will give
The lot of your inheritance
when on your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare

Ye very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they waited from land to land
And while from fantasy they did
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take
But even the great and mighty King
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He cal'd a deluge upon the land
of bread he staid the flora
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe
Whole feet they hure in stocks, whole soules
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did shew.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was
The ruler of the people thus
did freely let him passe.

20 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway
And of his substance made him
the rule and all the day.

21 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger too.

23 His people he exceedingly
in number made to grow
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

24 Whose heart he turn'd clear
his people did instruct
And did his servants teach
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

25 His faithfull servant Moses then
and Aaron whom he chose
He did command to go to them
his message to disclose.

26 The wondrous message of his power
among them he did shew
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

27 Darknesse he sent, and made it day
in stead of brighter day
And unto his commination
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of verminous flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice
32 He gave them cold and stony hails
in stead of milder raine
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow
34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grasshoppers abound
35 Which ate the graffe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground

'T he first part

36 The first-begotten in their land
he did destroy he did smite
Yes the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe
And in the number of their Tribes
no feble one there was

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart
For terror and the feare of them
was falln upon their heart
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did dispay
And yet he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day

40 They asked, and he caused Quails
to raine at their request
And fillly with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress

41 He opened the stony rockes,
and waters gush'd out
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about
42 For of his holy covenant
ayemindfull was he thot
Which to his servant Abraham
he plight long ago

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull land
The labours of the people
they took into their hand
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore
And faithfully obey his lawes
praise yet the Lord therefore

46 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull land
The labours of the people
they took into their hand
47 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore
And faithfully obey his lawes
praise yet the Lord therefore

Confiteamini Dom. Psal. Cv. W.E.

1207 28 sing this as the 101. Psalm.

Praise yet the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dureth for aye
3 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display
4 They blessed are that judgement know
and justly do alway
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember us I pray

4 And with thy saving health O Lord
vouchsafe to visit me
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see

5 And with thy people O Lord
a joyfull mind possesse
And may with thine habitation
a glorying heart expresse

6 Both we and our fathers all
have sinned every one
We have committed wickedness,
and lowly we have done

7 The wonders great which thou O Lord
hast done in Egypt land
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd
And as in wilderness, so through
the deepe he did them guide

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despisfull foes
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also

The second part

11 The waters their oppressours whelme'd
not one was left alive
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they close forgot
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to note

14 But listned in the wilderness,
with food and goodly rest
And in the desert tempted God
the stay of all their rest

15 And then their waxes minds defec
he suffer'd them to see
But waiting leane on him withall
unto their souls he gave

16 Then when they lodged in their tent
at Moses they did gaze
Aarons the holy of the Lord
so did they envy make

17 Therefore the wrath did burne
and Dathan did devoure
And

And all Abrahams company
did cover in the sand
In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire
And waiting flame did them burn up
the wicked in his sin
Upon the hill of Sodom they
an idoll caste did
And there the meltae image they
did cast
Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on hay
Thus they thought they were
their honour did
And God their unkindness
unkindly they forgot
Which may great and filthy things
in Egypt had brought

The fourth part

And in the land of Ham for them
shoff wonders were
And by the red sea did
performed
Therefore for their throwing them
forgetfull and unkind
To bring destruction
he purpos'd
Had not his chosen
before him in
To turn his wrath
with laughter should him
They did despise
that he belight to give
Yea and the word
they did not believe
But in their hearts with
they wickedly
Nor to the voice of
they gave
Therefore against him
his strong revenging hand
Them to destroy in
etc they should see the land
And to destroy their seed
And through the constraine of the world
to scatter them
To Baal Peor
adjoine themselves
And are the offerings
so they forsook him

Thus with their
his wrath
And in his sore
the plague
But Phineas stood
the sinners
And judgement he
and then the plague did

The fourth part

It was imposed unto him
for righteousness

And from thenceforth so counted is
from thenceforth so counted is
At waters eke of Mediana
they did him angry make
Yea so far forth his wrath was
then punish'd for their sake
Because they vex'd his spirit to
that in impatience
His lips spake
his fervour was
Nor as the Lord commanded them
they flew the
But were among the heathen mix'd
and learn'd their works
And did their idoll serve which were
their raise
To fettle their fount and daughters
did offer up
Yea with unkindly uttering knife
they gill'd
Yea their own fons
without all cause of guilt

Whom they to
offred with wicked hands
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land
Time waxeth
of their own filthy
And with their own
a whoring they

Therefore against his people was
the Lords
And even his own
he did abhorre
Into the hands of
he gave them for a prey
And made their foes
were forced to

The fifth part

Yea and their
oppress them in the land
And they were
as subjects to their hand
Full oftentimes
delivered them
But with their counsels they to wash
provok'd him

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full
Yer when he law them in
he barked on their
He cal'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had
And by his
repented him

And favour he
before the sight of the
That led them
when erst they
Save us O Lord
fave us O Lord
And from among
That

88 That we may praise the noble praise
of thy most holy Name
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
89 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Plal. Cvi. W.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
92 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

93 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre abroad:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
94 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

95 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That saintnesse did them fore assault,
and eke their soules in hold.
96 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they prayd.

97 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there abide.
98 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his Kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

99 For he the empty soul sustaine
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodly feed
and did them eke acquaint.
100 Such as do dwell in darkness deepe
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to fast such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

101 For that against the Lords owne mads
they sought to rebel:
Eshewing light his counsell high
which do so farre excel.
102 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help
whereby to get relief.

103 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they prayd.

104 For he from darkness out them brought
and from deaths darkefull shade:
Buried with force the iron bands,
which them before did shade.

105 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his Kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

106 For he threw down the gates of brass
and brake them with strong hands:
The iron barres he broke in shivers
nothing could stand.

107 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wead:
But heape on sinne to those they have,
because they do offend.

108 Their souls so sinne did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

109 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they prayd.

110 For then he led to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe
wherein they were before.

The third part.

111 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his Kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
112 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also praise:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer.

113 Such as in ships and bridle barke
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull storms
to compasse and to end.

114 Those men are fust to behold
the Lords works, what they bechide:
And in the dangers deep the same
most marvellous they see.

115 For at his word the stormy wind
arise in rage and might:
And stirreth up the furies so,
that nought can them withstand.

116 Then are they lifted up to high,
to the clouds they seeme to gaine:
And planging down the depth againe
their foules consume with paine.

117 And like a drunken man hee fall
now here, now there they see:
As men with feare of wrath full of
or had of sense be free.

118 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they prayd.

119 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
be stilled.

20 **Then are men glad when rest is come,**
which they so much did crave
And are by him in heaven brought,
which they so faine would have.

To be fourth psalm and sheweth

21 **Let men therefore before the Lord**
confesse his kindnesse them
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the countenances of men.
22 **Let them in presence of the Lord**
with praise extoll his Name.
And where the Elders do converse
there let them do the same.

23 **For ridding himselfe from dust and dirt**
he doth oft change and turne
And dringeth as it were dust
the springing well and burne.

24 **A fruitful land with pleasures deckt**
full barren doth he make
When on their founts that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

25 **Against the wilderness full ruder**
he maketh fruit to beare
With pleasant springs of waters cleare
though none before were there.

26 **Wherein such hungry fowles are fed**
as he doth freely chaunge
That they a City might therein build
to dwell in for their use.

27 **That they may sow their pleasant land**
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase
as none may seeme to want.

28 **They multiply exceedingly**
the Lord doth bless them
Who doth as the brui'd beastes increase
by numbers great to grow.

29 **But when the faithfull are low brought**
by the oppressors flout
And which as through many plagues
that compasse them about.

30 **Then doth the Printer bring to shame**
which did them face opposer
And likewise caused them to cry
within the wilderness.

31 **But yet the poore her faith up**
out of their troubles doth
And oft times doth their trains augment
much like a flock of sheep.

32 **The righteous shall behold this sight**
and also much rejoyce
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

33 **But who is like the Lord our God**
he may these things record
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratem cor. Psal. Cix. I. M.
Sing this at the 88. Psalm.

O God my heart prepared is
and mine tongue is for
I will advance my voice in song
and giving thanks also.

1 **A wake my viol and my harp**
sweet melody to make
And in the morning I my selfe abroad
right early will awake.

2 **By me among the people Lord**
still praised shalt thou be
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

3 **Because thy mercy Lord is great**
above the heavens high
And earthly truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skies.

4 **Above the starrie heavens high**
exalt thy selfe O Gods
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

5 **That thy dearly beloved may**
be set at liberty
Help O my God with thy right hand
and bearken unto me.

6 **God in his holinesse hath policy**
whereof my joyes abound
Sichem I will divide, and meroz
the vale of Succoth ground.

7 **And Gilead shall be mine owne**
Manasse mine shall be
My head strength Ephraim and law
shall Iuda give for me.

8 **Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe**
on Edom will I throw
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

9 **Who shall into the City strong**
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

10 **Is it not thou O Lord which late**
hast us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?

11 **Give us O Lord thy saving aid**
when troubles do assaile
For all the help of man is vaine
and can no whit availe.

12 **Through God we shall do valiant acts**
and worthy of renown
He shall subdue our enemies
yet he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.
Sing this at the 98. Psalm.

IN speechless silence do not stand
O God thy tongue alwaies
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.

3 **The wicked and the guilefull mouth**
on me disclosed be
And they with false and vain words
have spoken unto me.

4 **They did beset me round about**
with words of hatefull spite
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then turn I to pray:
5 My grief with ill, my friends with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand:
7 When he is judged, let him be
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabond,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the walled place,
where rest they have been had.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.
13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroyed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let none his fathers wickedness
forget, Gods remembrance shall
And let not thou his iniquities
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may ever cleave away.
16 With mercy he is prone to shew
but not pursue with wrath:
The troubled man, and fought to stay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he that loving love, it shall
be done unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
in shall he see him so.
18 As thy wife cutting clasp his falls,
like like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 A spermen let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girle, who with her
shall under be aye.
20 To let the blame be from the Lord
the pardon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord which art my God,
deale thou as I say with us.

After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.
The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shadow:
And as the Grasshopper, so I am
shaken off, and fallen low.
24 With fasting long from bread all food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fasts with in my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also vile reproach to do
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, thou art my God,
and aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy loose
me, and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that thou
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spire, yet thou
shalt bleste with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoice.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. PAL CIX.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a troope,
whereon the foe shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion,
the Scepce of the might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which they shall
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free will ascribe
the people offer thee.
Yea with as holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he hath say:

By the order of Melchizedek
thou art a Priest for ever.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy day:
Shall wound for thee the stately King
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and kill
the place with broken bones
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way.
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. CXI.

Sing in the organ.

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laude the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As him do love and trust.

3 His works shall declare
Alfo his righteousness
It doth and shall be true
4 His wondrous works he would
We fill our hearts with
His mercy loveth us.

5 Such as to him love him
A portion full faire
He hath and shall be true
For this they shall well see
He will them have in mind.

And keep them as he find
6 For he did
His works to shew
By lightnings and thunder
When he the heathen smote
Did give into their hand
Where they beleeve his word.

7 Of all his works
Both judgement, right and true
Wherein his statutes teach
8 They are to be
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:

Redemption he gave
His people for to have
9 And hath required
His promise not to fail
But alwaies to be true
His holy Name be praised.

10 Who so with heart
True Wisdom would attain
The Lord will be
Such as his lawes do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep
His praise shall last for ever.

11 Beatus vir. Psal. CXI.
Sing in the organ.

The man is blest that God doth fear,
And that he loveth his lawes;
His seed on earth God will increase,

And that he loveth his lawes;
His seed on earth God will increase,

And that he loveth his lawes;
His seed on earth God will increase,

And blest such as from him proceed,
His house with good he will fulfill;
His righteousness endure shall fill.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light;
Compulsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.

5 Yea pittie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things extend.

6 And surely such shall never fail
For in remembrance had is he;
7 No tidings ill can make him grieve,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

8 His heart is firm, his feare is pure
For he shall see his foes down cure.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain;
And his estate with peace abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall be
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. CXII.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord;

blest be alwaies his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returns to where it
began, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surround,
his glory we may count, above the heavens
high to be. With God the Lord who may be
compare, When we dwelling in the heavens
are, Of such great power and force is he.

blest be alwaies his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returns to where it
began, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surround,
his glory we may count, above the heavens
high to be. With God the Lord who may be
compare, When we dwelling in the heavens
are, Of such great power and force is he.

blest be alwaies his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returns to where it
began, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surround,
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Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returns to where it
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The Lord all people doth surround,
his glory we may count, above the heavens
high to be. With God the Lord who may be
compare, When we dwelling in the heavens
are, Of such great power and force is he.

blest be alwaies his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returns to where it
began, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surround,
his glory we may count, above the heavens
high to be. With God the Lord who may be
compare, When we dwelling in the heavens
are, Of such great power and force is he.

8 He doth abate humilitie (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
9 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help must have
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degrees,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reave,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxvi. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

W Hen Israel by Gods addressse,
from Pharaohs land was bent
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory shewed,
his holinesse most bright
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The sea he saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did stand
The rearing flames of Iordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaine skippe,
their strength did them forsake
And as the silly trembling Lamber
their tops did beate and shake.
5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to rise?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lamber
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy Sovereigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine fountaines cleare
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

N Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praifet
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
3 Why shall the heathen scorner say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all.
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and hands not,
and feet and do not goe.
A throat they have yet through the fume
they make no sound to blowe.
8 Those that make them are like to things,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath made all these of us,
and will us blisse alfor.
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be feare of the Lord,
the Lord will blisse them all.
Even he will blisse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (O ye) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord: I say
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and let in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens he,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of fire accords.
17 They that be dead do not with praife
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye
Sound ye the praiser of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalm.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me,
3 Even when the snares of death
about beset me round
When paines of hell me caught and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our Gods compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest.

For largely is the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expressed.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thralls:
My moistened eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from falling.
9 Before the Lord I in the hand
of life will walk therefore
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfullly will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him beight:
Yea even at this present tyme,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I do thy selfe confesse,
Some of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 If to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him beight:
Yea even at this present tyme,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house
and in the midst of thee,
O thou I. rusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
3 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dureth for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dureth for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God

even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my salt was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubts:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to overcome me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall feare:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust farre at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

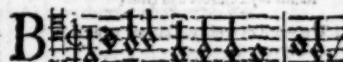
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to eteer and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 I be Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

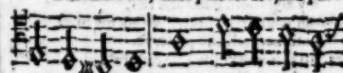
The third part.

- 21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
- 22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be aded.
- 23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
- 24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
- 25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we with with one accord:
- 26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
- 27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
- 28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
- 29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

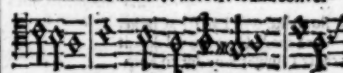
Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.



Letted are they that perfect are, and pure



in mind and heart: Whose lives and conver-



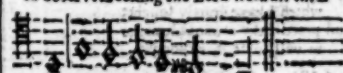
sations, from Gods lawes never part, Blessed



are they that give themselves, his statutes



to observe: Seeking the Lord with all their



heart, and never from him swerve.

Double life such men go not astray,
nor do so wicked things

- without any wandering.
- 4 It is thy will and commendation,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.
- 5 O would to God it might thee please
my waies to addresser:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
- 6 So should no thame my life straine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And read my mind alwaies to mine
on thy sacred lawes.
- 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
- 8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
For sake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

- 9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and thereto his time spend.
- 10 Unfaithfully I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never forsake me, O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.
- 11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
- 12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.
- 13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
- 14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
- 15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark to will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
- 16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEZ. The third part.

- 17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
- 18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

- 19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there,
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what they please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast deserv'd rebuke:
And curses such as do use
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men confound:
For I have kept thy covenants
with heart as hot as fire.
23 The Prince great in counsell here,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellors,
my matters for to passe.

DALTE. The fourth part.

- 25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now offences, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.
27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele to sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
hast Lord to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keepe me safe and sound.
31 Since then (O Lord) I for'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

MS. The fifth part.

- 33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey.

With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I say: thy servant pray.

- 35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I pray:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart to thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.
37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my heart desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perforce I may.

UAV. The sixth part.

- 41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prent:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yet till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So willke will I as set at large,
and made free from all drad:
Because I fought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blase,
— and thank so wait for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy beils and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

2AIN. The seventh part.

- 49 The promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me because I
For were my life not bound to thee,
my life would shew me false.
51 The proud and such as God contemns
Still made of me a scorn;
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forsaken.
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I like the joy I found
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for leare I kept
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgement upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to extoll:
When I among the strangers dwell,
and thoughts gear me sorrow.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace; and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HYMN. The first part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay;
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face;
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes casted me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are;
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their hearts;
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plentifully
do all the world fulfill;
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The second part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:

For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy service felt.

66 Teach me to judge almightie sight,
and give me knowlesse grace:
For certainly beleeve I doe
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly wealth
as grease so use they fatnes vnto thee:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing feele but thee.
71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me direct:
For as a guide to leare thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be sold.

JOD. The third part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature;
Grant knowledge likewise how to leare
to put thy lawes in mee.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoice,
when ever they see thee:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
so put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy good will I shere pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies sweete of me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who in false pretence
is me for to despise:
But as for me thy truth to know,
I will my selfe imbrace.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart was heavie all warning
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion came to me,
whereby I should be shent.

39 I am a stranger in this world,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me directs,
my foot-steps for to clear:
40 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
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But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

41 The proud men and malicious
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And cursed as such as do see
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Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

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that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
hast Lord to send reliefe.

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let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.

50 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
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Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.

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And it to keep even to the end,
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and I shall it obey.

With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

55 In the right path of thy precepts
guide me Lord I pray:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

56 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

57 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.

58 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

59 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

60 Behold my heart desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

DAVID. The first part.

61 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.

62 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

63 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.

64 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

65 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I fought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

66 Thy noble acts I will describe
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Even before Kings I will them blaze,
— and shrink no whit for shame.

67 I will rejoyce then to obey
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Which evermore I have lov'd best,
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68 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandments
in will in deed in thought.

DAVID. The second part.

69 The promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me I sing:
For were my life not by thy hand,
my life would soon be ended.

51 The proud and such as God contemns
fill made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forsaken.

52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy statutes
shew'd to our fathers' eyes:
Whereby I felt the joy situate
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsooke, and did procure
thy judgement upon them.

54 And as for me, I thank my finger
thy statutes to enact:
When I among the sinners dwelt,
and thoughts gain me account.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy law, altho I kept,
and ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweeter and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

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HYMN. The hundredth psalm.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my joy:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I have extolled,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor finger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their hearts:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments part.

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do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

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74 Thy mercies Lord most pleasantly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

For of thy grace in sundry sort
have I thy service felt.

66 Teach me to judge sinners right,
and give me knowledge of thy will:
For certainly I have not seen
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with the rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st much liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have set
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly wealth
as graffe so are thy fatnes vnto them:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing shall befall me.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

73 O happy time may I well say,
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92 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

93 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
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Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

LXXX.

81 My soule doth faint and creaketh not,
thy saving health to crave
And for thy words (O Lord) I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?
83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parched and dried:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the home,
That on thy foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking for me to fall in:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me revive.
87 Almost they had me clean destroyed,
and brought me quite to grounds:
Yet by thy statutes I abide,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMENT.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word's thy blisfull sweet
And shall for all sterility
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth with fruit:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought
Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will thy precepts
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restored
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can little make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eyes and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto life in wait;
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
be, and all bounds extend.

LXXX.

The xxxiij.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me facts to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me instruct
in knowledge I recoll:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because I keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best need.
101 My feet I have established
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.
102 I have not feared from thy judgement
nor yet shrinkt any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse so honey in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me in wisdom taught
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind straited.
105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
to do thy will
so doth thy Word shine bright and clear
And to my path where ever I go,
it is a burning light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deatht doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised
so me to life restore.
108 The wrongs which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee gave,
Accept, and be thine love I may
after thy judgement live.
109 My soule is as it is in hand,
that danger me afflicke:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will falke.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me as a baye:
Yet did I net from thy precepts
once sworne or so away.
111 Thy law I have as claym'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and let my whole courage
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

112 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes detest
But as for thy law and precepts
I love them ever best
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strength defence
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe
that death me not affaile
Nor let me hope abuse me by
that through distrust I quail

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break
For nought availles their subtilty
their counsell is but weak

119 Like a desire thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell
Therefore can I say thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well
120 My flesh also is taken with feare
as though it were humbled
For when I see thy judgements straight
I am as one shod with lead

AIN. *The servant.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right
Refuse me not to them that would
offend me with their might
123 But for thy fervant surety be,
in that thing that is good
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wroth

125 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave
And see thy righteous promise Lord,
wherby thou wilt me save
124 I reare thy servant lovingly
and favour to him shew
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd
Thy Law likewise they have transgressed
and none against them say'd

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold
Or jewels fine which are chosen
most costly to be sold
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store
unto rest

All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhorre therefore
P. *The servant.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound
My soule therefore doth keep them sure
when they are tried and found
130 When men first enter into thy word
they find a little more than
And vary idiots understand
when they it read or hear

131 For joy I have both gaid & breath'd
to know thy commandments
That I might guide my life thereby,
I fought what thing it meant
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name sake and love

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word
that I thy will may know
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow
134 From fraudulent tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure
Thy precepts then will I observe
and put them like in ure

135 Thy countenance is doth surmount
the sunne in his bright light
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what toचित

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary tears that fall
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all

LADE. *The servant.*

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge
138 To render right and rise from guile,
are two chiefe points most need
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightwee

139 With zeale & which I am confest
and even pi'd away
To see my foes they were forgot
for ought that I do may
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem
And I thy servant nothing
do devolve yet esteem

141 And though I be nothing for by
as one of base degree
Yet do I not thy lawes forget
nor shrink away from thee
142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure

143 Trouble & griefe have bind on me
and brought me wondrous low
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know

144 The righteousnes of thy iudgements
doth last for evermore.
Thou teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOP H. *The 1st. part.*

145 With latest heart I call and crye
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments be observed
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy best.

147 To thee I trust even in the moone,
before the day was light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and yet they call I wake:
That by devoting on thy Word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eyes to heare my voice
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont to judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back
and fraid from thy lawdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neere,
for heed doth this require:
For all thy precepts true they are
then help I too desire.

152 But thy commandments have I leard
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for ever more,
thou hast them grounded so.

RES H. *The 2d. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, sure they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me foret:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrink,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is for grieve I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
renew my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree must be
and so it hath bene ever:
Thy righteous iudgements are alwaies
most true, and decay never.

SCHIT. *The 3rd. part.*

161 Princes have sought by crafty
casselle to make me crowne:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart cowne.

162 And certainly, even of thy word
I was more merry and glad:
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey
great store and blessing had.

163 As for all this world's faine,
I hate most and detest:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things lowly set.

164 So you that say I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and word fulfill,
so cause me to rejoice.

165 Great peace & stillness I shall have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
compare of others above.

166 My soul's health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I esteem'd those things
which thou didst once command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise,
which my soule most desire:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I could desire.

168 Thy statutes and commandments
I kept (thou know'st) right well:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy temple.

TAV. *The 4th. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to feare.

170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let had accept:
And grant me Lord deliverance
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and praise thy word,
and in this wise thy fame shall
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen O Lord I have.

174 O thou alow Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And

And in thy Law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

275 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name so mightie
And of thy judgments marvellous
let me the favour try.
276 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandering sheep.
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this in the Temple.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or where might
Get'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar.
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I lack
Within these tents to black,
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flocke's elect,
And all of Israels sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And let a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.

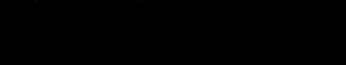
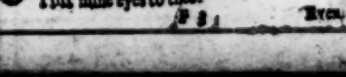
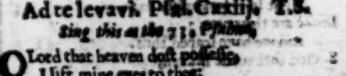
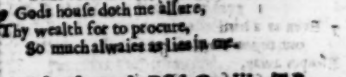
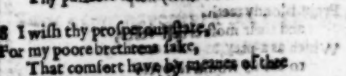
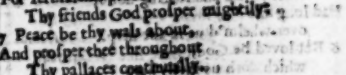
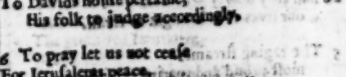
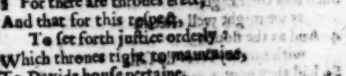
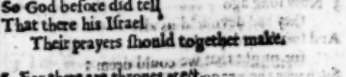
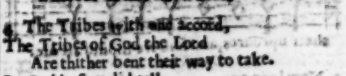
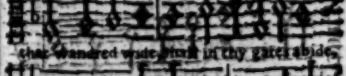
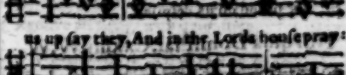
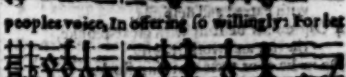
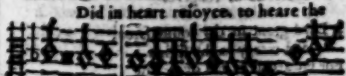
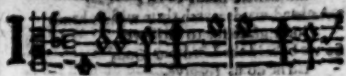
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth doth mend,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall doe thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life save,
And thou shalt alwaies have
8 In all thy business good success,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Latus (ant. Psal. Cxxj. W.E.



Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the
peoples voice, In offering so willingly: For let

us up (ay they, And in the Lords house pray:

Thine spake the folke full lovingly. Our feet

that wandered wide, stand in thy gates abide.

O Lord have mercy on us: Whom art thou

feemly set, such like a fire near, The like

whereof is not elsewhere.

2 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take.

So God before did tell
That there his Israell
Their prayers should together make.

3 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly,
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

4 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalem peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily,
Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

5 I with thy prospering
For my poore brethren sake,
That comfort have by means of thee,
Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as time me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxij. T.S.

Sing this in the Temple.

O Lord that heaven doth possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorify,
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo, Psal. Cxxvj, W.W.

When that the Lord, againe his Sion

had forth brought, from bondage great, & also

servaude extreme His worke was such, as did

surmount mans heart and thought: So that

we were much like to them, that use to dream

Our mouthes were with laughter filled then

And eke our tongues did shew us joyfull men.

1 The heathen folk were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord for them also great things had done.

2 But much more we, and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy, we have good cause as we began.

3 O Lord go forth, thou canst our bondage end;
As to deserts the flowing rivers send.

4 Full true it is that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come, when they shall reape in mirth and joy.

5 They wept and wept in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy.

6 But their recourse with joy they shall have soon:
Their sheaves home bring, and not enspaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij, W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

1 Except the Lord the house doth make,
And therunto doth set his hand,
What men do build, it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and wernet:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well what ever ye see,
That men have bin to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activetie,
In person and in comelietie:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Against his foes that beate him crude.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxvij, T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

1 Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wise spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see

5 The promised Ierusalem,
and her felicitie.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sape expugnabant, Psal. Cxxix, N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

1 O Fe they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth shall see

2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd

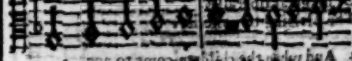
3 Vpon my back the plowmen plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast

4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last

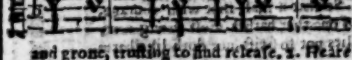
1 I pray that I may be a house,
and turned back of mine
2 And made as grate upon the house,
which withouten is growe
3 Whereof the house of David
enoughes his hands
Nor can he sit in his house
to please upon the house
4 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall
Nor say we blessing upon the house
of God the Lord is
De profundis Psal. Cxxx. W.W.



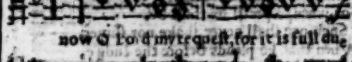
Ord to that I make my moane, when
I am in the house of my
dangers the oppressor I call I hope, I praye



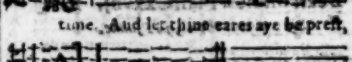
and grieve, trusting to find release. I. Heale



now O Lord my request, for it is full of



tune. And let thine eares aye be prest,



unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and thine persect,
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse

4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and thine eyes are the graces
That we with hearts most careful
should feare before thy face,

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will
For his promise is most iure,
and I hope therein still

6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway
More then they that watch and waite
to see the dayning day

7 Let Israel then hold fast
in the Lord and his trust
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliverance

8 For he is that God,
Israel from his sinnes
And all such sinnes
their confidence in him

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfull voice

10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I pray
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away

11 The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away

12 The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away

13 The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away

14 The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away

Domine non erubescas
Sing this in the congregation

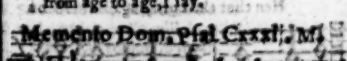
O Lord I am not past in mind,
I have no sorrowfull eyes
I do not exercise my face
in things that be too high

But as the child that is weaned
even from his mothers breasts
So the Lord shall my life
in silence and in rest

10 That that in the Lord
I have him be all thy strength
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say

11 Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.

Remember the visit troubles of mine



to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow



to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow



to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

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to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

to the Lord he swore: And you'd a vow

11 The Lord to David sware in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons will covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy loames for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himselfe hath chosn Sion,
and loyes therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the house
of David for to budy
For there I have obtain'd for mine
a Janette bright and good.
17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxxij. W.W.
Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

O how happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fall to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that comly oymment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hills,
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth powre on thee
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc Psal. Cxxxij. W.W.
Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lords:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
5 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefites embrace.
7 For why the Lord who did

both earth and heaven create,
Both Sion bleesse and will conserve
for evermore the same!

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxij.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
him, praise him with one accord: O praise
him still all ye that be the servants of the
Lord, O praise him ye that stand and be in
the house of the Lord: Ye of his court and of
his house, praise him with one accord.

The musical notation consists of five staves. The first staff begins with a large 'O' and contains the lyrics 'Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord: O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord, O praise him ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord: Ye of his court and of his house, praise him with one accord.' The subsequent staves continue the melody with various notes and rests, corresponding to the lyrics.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the same.
4 For why the Lord hath chosn Sion
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosn Ierusalem
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most wisse to instruct.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that fill well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunt:
On Pharaoh thy ensted king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Schou king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan

He saw also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan,
And gave their land to Israel,
An heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name O Lord shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Through out all generations
that are or can be shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will show
favours in time of need.

15 The Ricks of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouths and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:

17 They have the ears and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quire.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levins house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:

And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelled in Jerusalem
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. CXXXV. N.

Praiseve the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.

6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which made great light to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.

8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moons and starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy, &c.

11 And Israel brought out from among
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.

14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy, &c.

15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.

16 Through wilderness he people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.

18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.

19 As Seson King of Amorra,
for his mercy, &c.

20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.

22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.

23 Remembering us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.

24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.

26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.

27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T. C.

Sing this at the 125. Psalm.

O Land the Lord beseege,
Whose mercies last for ever.

Give thanks and praises sing,
To God of gods I say.

2 For certainly,
His mercies dure

Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:

4 Great wonders only he,
Doth work by his great power.

For certainly,
His mercies dure

Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom he,

The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.

For certainly, &c.

6 Yet he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch,

And on the waters large
The same he did out stretch.

For certainly, &c.

7 Great light he made to be,
For why this love is yet

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than;
Their first-borne lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought;
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall;
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound,
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amoricke land,
Sewon the King by same,
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basan King also;
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho,
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree;
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free,
For certainly, &c.

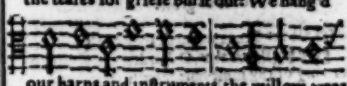
25 All flesh is earth abroad
With food he doth falsifi;
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

Super flumina, Psal. CXXVII, W. W.

W 
Hail as we sit in Babylon, the rivers


round about: And in remembrance of syon,


the teares for griefe burk out: We hang'd


our harps and instrument, the willow trees


upon: For in that place men for their use,


had plant'd many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Ierusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now
the curst noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack and raze their walls,
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our ravage hath wrought.

9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong,
To dash their bowes against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Considera tibi, Psal. CXXVIII, N.

sing this as the 111. Psalm.

T will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies
Even

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee.
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth which shall
For thee thy Name hath by thy word
advanced over all.

When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made me
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

Yet all the Kings on earth thy shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

They of the waters of God the Lord
in singing shall shew
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemptuously knowes afarre
the proud and lofty might.

Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I find,
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be:
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.

Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord doe me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137 Psalm.

O Lord thou hast me tried and known,
my fitting thou dost know,

And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understandst also.

My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compassedst alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowst it is thy theft:

Thou me behind holdst and before,
thou layst fit shilde hand on me:

Too wonderfull above my reach
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that the sunne
cannot ascende unill.

From sight of thy all seeing Spirit
Lord withdraw me not:
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to escape fro?

To heaven if I should rise,
lo thou art present there:

In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts
where flowing sea doth slide.

Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet throwe me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

Yea darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

For thou possidest haft my reins,
and thou hast covered me:
When I within my mothers womb:
inlosed was by thee.

Thou wilt I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

When I was formlesse then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be.

If I should count them, lo, their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldst slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.

Even those of thee O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in carnell wise
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?

I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foest:
Trie me O God and know my heart
my thoughts prove and discloest.

Consider Lord if wickedesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way O God my guide
for ever lead thou me.

Ripe me. Plai. Cal. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

I Ord save me from the cruel man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me which evill do
imagine in their heart.

a Which make on me continually warre,
their tongues lo they have whet

3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poison let

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruell man (that meanes
to cause my steps to slide)

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net

With cords in my path way, and gin
for me eke have they set

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alow

Hear me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and moane

7 O Lord my God, thou and I, art
the strength that saveth me

My head in day of battell hath
been covered full by thee

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire

Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be let on fire

9 Of them that compasse me about
the chiefeit of them all

Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall

10 Let coales fall on them, let him call
them in consuming flame

And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same

11 For no backbiters shall on earth
be set in stable plight

And evill to destruction still
shall haue the cruell wight

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore :

13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore

Domine clamavi. Plai. Cal. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

O Lord upon thee do I call,

Lord haithen unto me :

And hearken Lord unto my voice,
When I do cry to thee

a As incense let my prayers be
distributed in thine eyes

a And the up lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
let thine words before

And alle of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore

4 That I should not be overcome,
incline thou not my heart

With ill men of their desires,
Lord let me eat up part

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me

Let him reprove me, and the time
a precious oyle shall be

Such fasting shall not breake my heart,
the time shall shortly fall

When I shall in their misery
Make prayers for them all

6 Then when in stony places down
their Iudges shall be cast

Then shall they heare my voice, for then
they have a pleasant taste

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found

a he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee

In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule be taken off

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare

And from the subtilt gins of them
that wicked workers are

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall

While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all

Voce mea. Plai. Cal. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

Before the Lord God with my voice,

I did send out my cry

And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I

a My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare

And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was knowne farther

In way where I did walk, a snare
they fully laid for me

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know

All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did show

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art

Then in the land of living art
my portion and my care

6 Heark so my cry, for I am brought
full low : deliver me

From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out

When thou art good to me, the just
shall praise me round about

Domine

Domingo. Cantata. Psal. Cxlii. N. T.

Sing this psalm 143. P. Psalm.

I Ord heare my prayer; heare the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
In judgement with the lowly, Lord,
on earth not at all.
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.
The enemy hath persued my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown.
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long ago.
Within me in perplexity
was mine accursed spirit.
And in the way my troubled heart
amazed and affrighted.
Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate:
that thy hands have crease.
To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth a face thee,
as do the thirly lands.

Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me from:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
Let me thy loving kindeesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, thou me
the way where I shall go.

For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me:
From all mine enemies; for I
have hidden me with thee.
Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God. I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

For thy names sake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
And for thy mercy slay my foe,
O Lord, destroy them all.
That do oppress my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this psalm 143. P. Psalm.

B Left be the Lord my strength, therefore doth
I instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
He is my goodnesse fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues me to yeld.
O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdst so in priest.

Or some of men that upon him
thou thinkest in such will:
Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end.
As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens and defend.

The mountains touch & they that move
cast forth the lightning flame,
And scatter them: thus arrows shooe
consume them with the flame.
Send down thine hand from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from land
of strangers make me free.

Whose subtil mouth of vanity
and fondnesse doth intract:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
A new song will I sing O God,
and finging will I be
On violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to King:
Vnto his servant David help
from hartfull sword he bring.
From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanities:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilties.

That our song may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughter as carved corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
Our gardens full and plenty may
with sundry fotts be found:
Our shep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousand may abound.

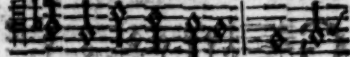
Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none down invade:
There be no going out nor cries
within our streets be made.
The people blessed are, that with
such blessings are forst to
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabere. Psal. Cxlii. N. T.

T He will stand my God and King, and
bless thy Name for aye. For ever will I
praise thy Name, and blesse thee day by
day. Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,



his goodness none can reach: From race



to race, they shall thy works praise, and



thy power preach.

1 Of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will report,
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful O Lord.
2 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I'll publish all abroad,
thy goodness will not spare.

3 And they who mention shall
break off thy goodness great:
And I'll sing thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.

4 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alike:
Of great abounding mercy,
and to anger he is slow.

5 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
6 Lo all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
7 Thy Saints do blasse thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
8 And blaze thy power, to cause the founts
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

9 And of his mighty kingdomes
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdomes Lord a kingdomes
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.

10 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season dost give.

12 Thou openest thy pleasures bounties
and bounteous dost give:
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holy all.

14 Neare all he is that call on him
in truth that on him call.

15 He desires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry.

and love them all he will.
16 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he reth all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
17 My thankfull mouth shall
the praises of the Lord
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 117. Psalm.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies:
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease
3 Trust not in worldly Princes, though
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth again they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.

5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.

7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

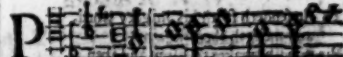
8 The Lord doth tend the blind their sight,
the lame to limbe restores:

9 The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.

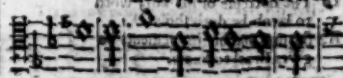
10 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in house:
And quit the widow from distress,
and all mens waies subvert.

11 Thy Lord our God eternally
O Zion shall still raise thee up:
In time of all thy tribulation
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.



Raise ye the Lord, for he is



good, unto our God to sing: For



1 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And he dwelleth in it,
doth rather into one.

2 He heals the broken in their heart,
their soles up doth he bind:

3 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their flocks:

4 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:

5 The Lord reverts the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked might:

6 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoice:

7 And to the God upon the Harps,
advance your singing voice:

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and rain
the earth prepareth faine:

9 And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow againe.

10 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:

11 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in many legs doth lie:

12 But in those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:

13 And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

14 O praise the Lord, ye heavens,
thy God O Zion praises:

15 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays:

16 Thy children he hath bless'd in thee,
and in thy borders he

17 Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

18 And his commandment upon
the earth he lendeth out:

19 And che his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about:

20 He giveth snow like wool, hear-frost
like ashes he doth spread:

21 Like wolle he casteth his ice thereof,
the cold who can abide:

22 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:

23 His word he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow againe.

24 The doctrine of his holy word
he loveth he doth shew:

25 He maketh his judgements to know,
gives Israel to know.

26 With every Nation hath he set

27 his signe

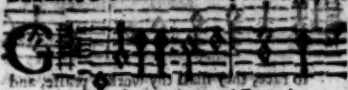
28 his signe

29 his signe

30 his signe

In Antioch, Syria, the
first of the month of
the year of the Lord

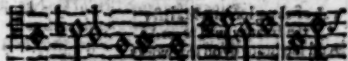
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxviii. T. H.



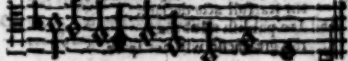
Ye laud unto the Lord, From heav'n



that is so his: Praise him in deed and word



Above the firmament, and in the firmament



gets all, Armies rovall, Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon, and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:

4 The flame of you be done,
Ye glittering flames of fire:

5 And che no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,

6 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse:

7 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:

8 All things in their degree,
All things in their degree:

9 Which he set fast,
To them he made

10 A law and trade,
For aye to last.

11 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons faine:

12 All deeps do ye the fame,
For it becometh you will:

13 His magnificence,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,

14 And formes that blow,
At his decree.

15 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitful are:

16 The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare:

17 To Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds, flying,

18 And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

19 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:

20 Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remaine:

21 Exalt his Name,
Young men and maydes,

22 Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

23 For

24 For

25 For

26 For

1 For his Name shall we praise
To be most excellent,
Where praise is there above
The earth and firmament.
2 For such he shall
Exalt with might
The voice of his
And help them all.

3 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and less,
4 And also they,
That with good will
His words fulfill
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. CXIII. N.
Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

5 Beg ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoicing sing:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
6 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.
7 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe
sing praises of the same.
8 For why the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people sett:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
9 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
10 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beate
a double-edged sword.
11 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
12 To bind their stately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
13 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CLN.
Sing this as the 147. Psalm.

Yeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuaries
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on his.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.
3 He praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with organ, lute, and with
Organs, and Viols.
5 With sounding Cornets praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbills.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praise the Lord.
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

For the 145. Psalm.

**A Song to be sung before morning
prayer. I. B.**
Sing this as the 100. Psalm.

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light.
O praise him all people mortall;
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Son
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

**A Song to be sung before Eve-
ning prayer**

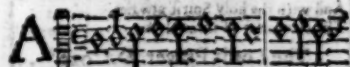
Behold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that is the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing mercy and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

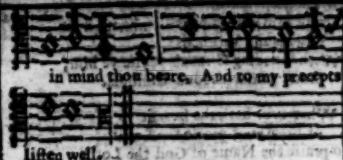
The X. Commandments of God
Exodus 20 W.W.



Tend my people and give care, Of ferly



things I will thee tell - See that my word



listen well.
1 I am thy severaigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
Nor I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceaseth,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods bests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments doe instruct:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth leed.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication cease.
8 See thou steale not in any rate,
9 Falke witness against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house with not ro have.
His wife, or ought that he calls mines
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And caule us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

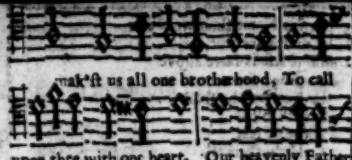
Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.



O Father which in heaven art, And



mak'it us all one brotherhood, To call
upon thee with our heart, Our heavenly Father
and our God. Grant we pray not with

lips alone, But with our hearts deepe

sigh and groane.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost unto us powre,
With all his gifts most plentifully.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud or any ill
Prevails against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carelesnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong this feeble host:
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

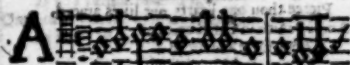
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

The Creed.

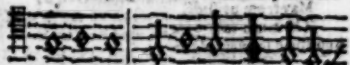
Prayer to the Holy Ghost.

For thou O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all;
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world haiverfall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



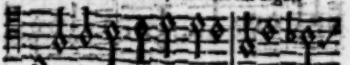
ALL my belife and confidence, is in the



Lord of might: The Father which all things



hath made, the day and eke the night,



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre. The earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Spouse
Cotquall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone,
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sinne in-bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower pates:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet after that day
we all be uncertaine)
To iudge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to increase)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I steadfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Iesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominions,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be
sung before the Sermon.
Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

Come holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Council,
and give them will and might:
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

● holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:

Depart not from thy Father's face,
as it were with a frown.
Depart not from thy Father's face,
but aid us in our need.
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth, **Jesus**
in peace and mercy,
Keep us from tempt and error all
and from all banishment.
Convert all those that are out face,
and bring them to thy light.
That they and we may dwell
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound.
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us bound.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and night.
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most.
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the times,
that hath been heretofore.
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

Give peace in these our times O Lord,

Great dangers are now at hand: Thy

help is with our needs, Christ's name

in every land, seek to deface, root out

and race Thy true right worship indeed:

Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou

helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbelieve and ill life;
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack

The Lamentation.

Which we wretchedly gain drive,
With our sin full face.
This heaviefull word,
Some perforce and opposite
Some with the mouth
Conferre the truth,
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe tread
With griefe and repentance true.
Pierce thou our hearts our lives amaine,
And be faith in Christ raine.
That rage and deuil
Warre and blood shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide.
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,

give ear unto my wofull cry: Refuse me

not that am unjust, but bowing down thy hea-

venly eye: Behold how I do still lament, my

sinnes wherein I do offend: O Lord

for them that I be there, fetch thee to

please I do intend.

No, no, not so thy will is bent, howebeit
to deale with sinners in thine ire.
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wath away my sinfull crimes.
Thy blood O Lord is my yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gift of grace.
That when this life shall fly away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving
of the Lords Supper.Matthew 26:27. *Prayer.*

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints;
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he deserves;
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he is all deserving.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinners;
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst hang,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts;
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth thus in selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we;
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor seek their office yet:
But serve the Lord and do his will
late as to them no let.

Alto the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe;
It doth ob serve the Formers will,
by skillfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck;
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But woe alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will;
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please;
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quier ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie;
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life;
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our finnes upon the Crosse
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought;
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste.
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sickle,
And threshed out with many stripes
out from his sheaf to drive;
And as the mill with violence,
did tear it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soule he gave in torment great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very fore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the joye that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink.
So Christ his blood out pressed was
with nailing and cke with spear:
The joye thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unry
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one;
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quier rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our harts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we know
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as alwaies willed be.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be farr
with him to have a place.



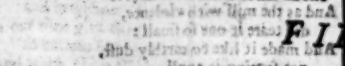
Reserve us Lord by thy deare Word,



From Turke and Pope defend us Lord,



Which both would thrust out of his throne



Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right;
Thy poore afflicted Soule defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and secourer;
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in person three,
Thy Name be praised eternitie;
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Honour and praise be given unto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen; for all thy mercies and loving kindnes shewed vnto us, in that is hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine owne accord, to elect and chuse us to saluation before the beginning of the world, And euen like continuall thanks be given unto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne when we were vicerly lost; for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities for saving us from all dangers of bodie and soule; for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions; for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge, so haue received them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in seruencies & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to receive thy word any more in vaine; but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but please thee so all the workers of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences; and seeing our deep ingratitude which thou hast forgiven vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Counsaile, and defender in all temptations; Hold thou vs by thy precious hand, that wee may be deliuered from all inconueniences; and our names in the sanctifying and honoring of thy

holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defense. thy mercie and loving kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquitie so that in vs there is no goodnesse; for the flesh enmore rebellet against the spirit, whereby we continually transgreffe thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust indignement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the finnes that we haue committed against thee and vnfaithfully repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christ sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgive vs all our finnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vniuersalnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our finfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy deare beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauour, whom thou hast already given in oblation and offering for our finnes, and for whos sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and doest vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remouely beauly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery of them.

Psalms.	Psalms.	Psalms.	Psalms.
A	B	C	D
60 A li land and praise. 13	81 B E light and glad. 45	35 Lord please my. 16	31 M y shephard. 11
69 All people hearken. 34	119 blessed are they. 69	42 Like as the Hart. 31	45 My heart doth take. 33
71 Attend my people. 43	138 Wickedart thou. 77	68 Let God arise. 34	61 My soule to God. 31
81 Amid the praise. 46	73 Behold and haue. 79	72 Lord giue thy. 38	71 My Lord my God. 37
100 All people that. 56	83 Before the Lord. 83	84 Lord bow thine ear. 48	102 My soule giue land. 37
B	144 vnto be the Lord. 84	88 Lord God of. 49	104 My soule praise the. 54
81 B E light and glad. 45	D	110 Lord to thee. 78	145 My soule praise thou. 85
119 blessed are they. 69	E	140 Lord saue me. 31	N
138 Wickedart thou. 77	E	141 Lord heare my. 84	115 N ot vnto vs. 67
73 Behold and haue. 79	E	M	116 N ow Israel. 76
83 Before the Lord. 83	E	31 M y shephard. 11	O
144 vnto be the Lord. 84	E	45 My heart doth take. 33	30 Lord how are my foes. 1
D	E	61 My soule to God. 31	30 O God that art. 3
81 D onor O God. 47	E	71 My Lord my God. 37	7 O Lord my God. 3
E	E	102 My soule giue land. 37	8 O God our Lord. 3
117 E xcept the Lord. 77	E	104 My soule praise the. 54	15 O Lord within thy. 6
G	E	145 My soule praise thou. 85	17 O Lord giue care. 6
117 G iue to the Lord ye. 13	E	N	18 O God my strength. 7
37 G rudge not to see. 18	E	115 N ot vnto vs. 67	21 O Lord how ioyfull. 9
48 Great is the Lord. 37	E	116 N ow Israel. 76	30 O God my God. 37
50 God saue me for thy. 38	E	O	31 O Lord I put my. 14
55 G iue praise vnto. 60	E	30 Lord how are my foes. 1	44 Our eares haue heard. 33
56 G iue thanks vnto. 61	E	30 O God that art. 3	51 O Lord consider my. 26
44 G iue laud vnto. 86	E	7 O Lord my God. 3	55 O God giue care. 38
H	E	8 O God our Lord. 3	60 O Lord thou didst. 31
13 H elp Lord for. 5	E	15 O Lord within thy. 6	61 O God my God. 33
17 H ow long wilt. 5	E	17 O Lord giue care. 6	64 O Lord vnto. 33
51 Haue mercie on me. 37	E	18 O God my strength. 7	70 O God to me take. 37
56 Haue mercie Lord. 39	E	21 O Lord how ioyfull. 9	79 O God the Gentiles. 43
67 Haue mercie on. 24	E	30 O God my God. 37	94 O Lord thou dost. 51
72 H ow euer it be. 19	E	31 O Lord I put my. 14	95 O come let vs. 34
84 H ow pleasant is. 47	E	44 Our eares haue heard. 33	96 O sing ye now. 55
91 H e that within. 34	E	51 O Lord consider my. 26	102 O beare my. 16
I	E	55 O God giue care. 38	108 O God my heart. 64
5 I ncline thine eares. 3	E	60 O Lord thou didst. 31	117 O all ye nations. 68
11 I trust in God. 5	E	61 O God my God. 33	118 O giue ye thanks. 68
40 In trouble and. 9	E	64 O Lord vnto. 33	121 O Lord that heauen. 71
45 I lift my heart. 11	E	70 O God to me take. 37	129 Ofe they now. 77
46 I will giue land. 16	E	79 O God the Gentiles. 43	131 O Lord I am not. 78
79 I said I will looke. 19	E	94 O Lord thou dost. 51	131 O how kappie a thing. 79
40 I waited long and. 20	E	95 O come let vs. 34	132 O praise the Lord. 79
41 Iudge and renenge. 21	E	96 O sing ye now. 55	136 O land the Lord. 30
77 I with my voice. 41	E	102 O beare my. 16	136 O Lord thou hast. 33
92 It is a thing both. 53	E	108 O God my heart. 64	140 O Lord vnto thee. 81
100 In God the Lord. 55	E	117 O all ye nations. 68	P
101 I merite will and. 56	E	118 O giue ye thanks. 68	18 P vt me not to rebuke. 19
109 In speechlesse silence. 64	E	121 O Lord that heauen. 71	
116 I loue the Lord. 68	E	129 Ofe they now. 77	
130 In trouble and in thral. 71	E	131 O Lord I am not. 78	
141 I lift mine eyes. 30	E	131 O how kappie a thing. 79	
141 I did in heart reioyce. 75	E	132 O praise the Lord. 79	
L	E	136 O land the Lord. 30	
6 L ord in thy wrath. 1	E	136 O Lord thou hast. 33	
16 L ord keepe me for. 6	E	140 O Lord vnto thee. 81	
36 L ord be my iudge. 13	E	P	

<i>Psalm.</i>	<i>Page.</i>
105 Praise ye the Lord.	41
136 Praise ye the Lord.	42
147 Praise ye the Lord.	81
<i>R.</i>	
61 Regard O Lord.	51
131 Remember.	72
<i>S.</i>	
33 Stand up and.	38
47 Sanct me O God.	32
99 Sing ye with praise.	14
124 Such as in God.	74
148 Sing ye unto.	87
<i>T.</i>	
1 The man is blest.	1
10 There is no God.	3
19 The heavens.	9
31 The Lord is only.	11
94 The earth is.	11
27 The Lord is both.	12
29 Thou art O Lord.	13
31 The man is blest.	15
36 The wicked with.	17
41 The man is blest that.	20
46 The Lord is our.	23
70 The mighty God.	24
73 The God of gods.	24
77 The foolish man.	29
79 Take pittie for thy.	30
81 Thy praise alone O.	31
74 To all that now.	41
74 Thou hearest that.	41

<i>Psalm.</i>	<i>Page.</i>
111 Thou art blest.	43
113 Thou art blest.	43
82 Ye Gentiles praise.	49
96 Thou art blest.	51
97 The Lord is king.	51
97 The Lord doth raigne.	51
97 The Lord doth.	51
110 The Lord did say.	51
113 The man is blest that.	55
115 Thou shalt do put.	55
118 There will I praise.	55
149 There will I praise.	55
<i>V.</i>	
7 Vnto thee God we.	40
<i>W.</i>	
9 Who art the Governor.	5
9 With heart and.	5
10 What is the cause.	5
10 Why doest thou.	5
74 Why art thou Lord.	5
111 With heart I do.	55
114 When Israel say.	57
115 When shall the Lord.	57
147 Where as we said in.	58
<i>V.</i>	
27 Vnto righteous in this.	11
47 Ye people all in.	13
52 Ye rulers that are.	16
46 Ye men on earth.	17
113 Ye children which.	55
149 Praise vnto God thy.	57

These yee shall haue
in the beginning of
the Psalms.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suite of a sinner.
Veni exultamus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Bene dimittis.
Quoniam vult.
The incarnation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The Commendation.
The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue
after the end of the
Psalm.

Praise ye the Lord ye Gent.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creed.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiving.
Praise ye the Lord.

FINIS.

MUSEVM

